To a Rose.

Rose of the morning, in thy glowing beauty
Bright as the stars, and delicate and lovely,
Lift up thy head above thy earthly dwelling,
Daughter of heaven!
Wake! for the watery clouds are all dispersing;
Zeyphr invites thee—frosts and snows of winter
All are departed, and Favonia breezes
Welcome thee smiling.
Rise in their beauty!—Wilt thou form a garland
Round the fair brow of some beloved maiden?
Pure though she be, unhallowed temple never,
Flow'ret! shall wear thee.
Thou shouldst be wreathed in coronal immortal—
Thou shouldst be flung upon a shrine eternal—
Thou shouldst be twined among the golden ringlets
Of the pure Virgin.

In Absence.

Though spices lure me, and the rose-tree throws
Its heart of fragrance to beguile the sense—
Though warm airs woo me, and the beauty grows
Intense—
Though sunsets ravish with their blue and gold
And amber moons enchant the tropic zone,
Love grows a-weary, and my heart a-cold,
Alone!

Then come, my darling, come again to me,
Nor linger longer on the far-off shore;
Between us there shall roll the cruel sea
No more.
I long to clasp you in a fond embrace,
And tell you, tell you with my every breath,
I ne'er again will miss your loving face
Till death.

A LEGEND OF THE RHINE.

The beautiful river Rhine, in some of its windings, is not unlike that portion of our Hudson which flows through the Highlands. But it differs vastly from the latter, in that the grand old hills and immense rocks lying on either side are covered with ruins of what were once massive towers, castles, and strongholds. These frowning battlements, perched upon jagged rocks and steep mountain passes, were the homes of warlike knights and barons of olden time, whose lives seemed spent in warring against each other. To all these ancient ruins throughout Germany, as well as on the Rhine, are attached some story or romance woven from history and tradition. A charming German author has gathered into a little volume many of these legends. One of the most delightful of the legends is connected with Richard I, King of England, called Richard "Cœur-de-Lion" because of his idomitable courage and bravery.

Richard was born in Oxford, and in 1189 succeeded his father, Henry II. It is said that his haughty spirit and unbending will hastened the death of the old king. Partly from remorse for past misconduct, partly from martial taste, which early in life distinguished him, soon after his accession to the throne he leagued with Philip of France for a second crusade in Palestine against the famous Saladin, Emperor of Egypt and Syria. Saladin had wrested Jerusalem from the hands of the Christian Knight, Reginald de Chatillon, and slain many of his followers. News of this disaster reaching England, Richard determined to regain possession of the holy city. The key to Syria was the fortress of St. Jean-D'Acre, which endured a siege of two years before yielding to the combined forces of England and France. However, before the lion-hearted monarch had time to regain possession of Jerusalem, news reached him of war at home. He concluded a truce with Saladin, and quickly embarked to quell the revolt in his own kingdom. On the coast of Italy he was shipwrecked. Nothing daunted by this new misfortune, he disguised himself as a pilgrim, hoping to pass through Germany unseen. By some means, however, he became known to Leopold, Duke of Austria, who, to gratify a personal prejudice, caused him to be arrested and secretly imprisoned. The fame of this great monarch had been spread far and near by pilgrims to the Holy Land; by the songs of trobadours, and the plaudits of those who had fought under him. His own knights worshiped him, and a number of them banded together, determined, if he were still living, to find his hiding-place and deliver him.

On a lovely summer morning a troop of horsemen were passing through the country in which lay a portion of the Hartz Mountains. Three noble-looking men rode forward, evidently the leaders of the troop which followed. The middle horseman was dressed as a minstrel, and on his face was an expression of deep pain and anxiety. Suddenly he stopped his horse, to catch the notes of a shepherd, singing in the far-off field. No sooner was the song finished, than he dashed towards the astonished singer.

"My boy, sing that again! See, I have gold for you!"

"'Tis a song I love!" said the boy, as he took the gold and re-commenced his music.

"Now, tell me, lad," said the minstrel, "who taught you that song."

"I dare not tell!" replied the boy, as he glanced with suspicion at the knight.

"Aye! But you *must* tell me! No harm shall come to you! See here is more gold for you."

"I have heard it sung in the castle of Triefels, near which I often feed my sheep."

"Oh, God!" exclaimed the minstrel, bursting into tears as he knelt on the ground, "How wondrous are thy ways!"

His companions approached him with amazement, to hear him exclaim: "We have found him! On to Triefels!"

After the excitement of their supposed discovery had abated, they decided, first, to get a view of the fortress, and then mature their plans for getting within it. The shepherd boy, who was to guide them thither, told them no strangers were allowed to cross the drawbridge, and the keeper was imperious and unsociable. Soon the towers of Triefels glittered in the sun, and after a graceful survey of its surroundings, they moved away for further deliberation.

"My friends," said the knight, "in my minstrel's dress I must try alone to gain admission to the castle. Meantime, this boy will find you lodgings in the hamlet below. If our noble king is imprisoned here we must release him."

Thus saying, and with one servant to bear his shield and harp, he rode to the bridge and demanded food and shelter for himself and servant. After much parley, he was received; but very ungraciously. However, within these dreary walls he found a beautiful woman, the keeper's niece, whose smile was like the warm sunlight on a winter's day.

After dinner the minstrel sung to the drowsy uncle and the charming niece. As the former, after a while, seemed to sleep soundly, the knight began:

"You seem to love music, fair lady! But surely you do not often hear it in this lonely castle."

"No! only myself and one poor prisoner sing."

"A prisoner!"

"Yes, and he must be of gentle birth! But I dare not say more, less my uncle wake. He will be angry if I talk of him."

"Tell me one thing, dear maiden, can I hear the song of this one, who sings for freedom?"

"Yes, if you listen to-night; his melancholy brings the tears to my eyes often enough!"

Just now, the old keeper awoke, and, giving orders to lead the stranger to his apartment, he himself went out. When our knight entered his chamber, he went to the window, and vainly strove, through the deepening twilight, to find the tower in which he supposed his dear king to be. Soon, a melancholy voice was heard singing these words:

"The golden stars wander over hill and valley, messengers of my longings and my griefs. In this gloomy prison, I pass my life, and can only confide my woes to Heaven."

"Oh! my king!" sobbed the knight, as a pale face appeared at a tower window. How can I tell you how near your friends are?"

"The harp!" he cried suddenly, and, snatching it up, with trembling fingers, he played a romance which he had once composed for the king.

No sooner had he finished a few bars than the voice in the tower caught up the air and finished it. "Blondel?" exclaimed the king. For answer, the minstrel again seized the harp and sang:

"Oh, Richard! oh, my king!
The world abandons thee,
And no one now is seeking
Thy deliverance but me.
I'll save thy precious person,
I will break thy cruel chain.
I pledge myself in song
Thy freedom to regain."

Blondel spent the night in laying plans for the deliverance of Richard. He resolved to gain admittance into the castle for his followers through his friendship for the lovely girl, who had already made an impression on his heart.

Within a day or two the newly elected emperor was to be crowned at Frankfort. On the evening of the coronation, he directed the landlord of the little inn, near Trilfels, to give to the garrison of the castle a banquet, that with proper ceremony they might drink to the health of the new monarch. Meanwhile one by one, his own trusty knights stole, through the twilight, to the woods behind the castle.

At a late hour of the evening the little sidegate of the fortress opened, as the young maiden cautiously stole out to meet Blondel.

Then for the first time, he unfolded to her the real object of his meeting with her, entreating her to fly back to England with the king (whom he was about to liberate) and himself, assuring her that every token of love and gratitude should be shown her if she would yield to his wish.

With a cry of astonishment and pain, she exclaimed, "Oh, traitor! oh, woe! my poor uncle!" As she turned to fly within the castle walls, the followers of Blondel—who, in the darkness, had approached unperceived—flocked about her, and made their way to the castellan's room, where the tower keys were kept. The few defenders of the fortress who were not at the village feast were soon overpowered. The old keeper was powerless to do aught; but he cried out, as the liberated Richard stood before him: "Against this deed, contrary to the law of nations, I protest, and swear that you shall not leave Germany in safety!" The poor maiden threw herself upon her knees, and accused herself as the cause of this terrible disaster.

Meanwhile, the report of the attack upon the castle had reached the inn, and the warriors came back in hot haste to find themselves barred outside the walls, with a threat that if they did not disperse the castellan should lose his head and the castle be destroyed.

Blondel and the king urged the maiden to return with them to England, but she could not forgive the man who had used her heart for an act of treason.

Blondel left her, but not till she had accepted a ring and chain of gold in token of his remembrance of her love and service towards him. We do not propose to follow the fortunes of Cœur de-Lion after his escape from Triefels; but to tell our readers what tradition says of the minstrel Blondel and the unhappy maiden. Many, many years after the events which we have described and on another summer day, a gray-haired cavalier rode over the same mountain pass, where the king had been sought and found.

"Here," murmured he, "here have I felt in days gone by the highest bliss and the deepest woe of my life!" Slowly he rode till he had reached the little inn.

As he looked into the face of the landlord he discovered the features of the young shepherd boy. With an almost tender interest the two (one of whom was Blondel) talked of the past.

In tears the now old minstrel learnt the sad fate of the castellan and his niece. He was killed by some hidden hand after the flight of Richard was discovered. The broken-hearted maiden entered a convent near Baden, where henceforth her life and history were lost to the world.

None can visit this ancient ruin of Triefels without a melancholy interest as they recall the dreary prison-life of the great King Richard, the touching romance of the minstrel knight Blondel, and the lovely, loving maiden over whose story centuries have now rolled.

Working on a Rancho.

A young man who went West thus reveals some of his unsatisfactory experiences, in a note to the editor of the Denver (Col.) *News:* "Being out of work—but not loafing—I thought I would try the rancho business, so I walked four or five miles out on the Platte, and I found a rancho where there are employed from twenty to twenty-five hands at $1 per day. Now, Mr. Editor, I shall tell you facts—nothing more—so here it goes. You are obliged to get up at 4 o'clock; get breakfast. However, during bug time—potato bugs—you get up at 3 o'clock and shake Paris green until breakfast—5 o'clock. You work until 11 o'clock and get dinner—half hour nooning. Then work until 6 o'clock—supper—and, as soon as you swallow your supper, work until 9 or 10 o'clock tieing up vegetables for market. All this for $1 a day. Sundays one-fourth of a day is allowed, you—25 cents—to work from 3 o'clock in the afternoon to 9 o'clock at night. Now, is this not enough to sicken a poor man's heart? The food is enough, but poor—no milk or butter allowed on the table, and you sleep like hogs, in an old barn and stable, full of graybacks and bedbugs. I like to work, but was obliged to give up. I hope some good and kind-hearted ranchman will give me work and a home where I will not have to work sixteen out of the twenty-four hours for $1 per day."

The Locomotive.

From a paper on the locomotive engine, by Joseph Harrison, Jr., read before the members of the Franklin institute in Pennsylvania, is taken the following paragraph:

"The engineer, noting the curious things in bronze and in copper exhumed at Pompeii and gathered together in the Museo Borhonica at Naples, will linger near a small vessel for heating water, little more than a foot high, in which are combined nearly all the principles involved in the modern vertical steam boiler—fire box, smoke flue through the top and fire door at the side, all complete; and strange to say, this little thing has a water grate made of small tubes crossing the fire box at the bottom, an idea that has been patented twenty times over, in one shape or another, within the period of the history of the steam engine."

Since the cutting down of the exchange lists, there has been much useless handling of useless newspapers avoided, and the exchange fiend has to some extent discontinued his visits.

A Village Farmer.

The Story as it was Told to Us.

In one of the small villages less than twenty miles from New York lives a farmer, if he may be so called, who has only eight acres of tillable land, and a few acres of swamp land devoted part to forest and part to pasturage. When young he learned the mason's trade. The land came in part from his father and the rest he bought after a time, and when there was no such thing as village near, or thought of. After learning his trade he married a nice girl, and they lived in a small house; but as no work was to be had near, he sought it in neighboring towns, and if the distance was not great, not over five miles, he boarded at home, and walked to and from his work nights and mornings. Wages at that time were only $1.25 per day, but he saved money every year, and after a time he was able to buy a few more acres, which he would cultivate when he could get no mason work. In seven or eight years he got so forehanded as to be able to buy brick enough at $5 per M, delivered, to build a nice two-story house. The way he did the work may be of some interest to the present eight-hour men. It was fortunate that just at this time he had a good job of brick and stone work only two miles distant, so that he could easily eat his breakfast at home and get on the walls just after sunrise. That was the time when even the ten-hour rule had not been adopted, so they all worked till sundown. After eating his supper and working in his garden or corn-field as long as he could see, he went to bed, and was ready next morning with the lark. Then he hired a man for 50 cents a day to dig the cellar, which was 7 feet deep, 40 feet long, and 28 feet wide. By this time he had an apprentice, and taking a few days' time from the job they laid up the wall. After that, when the moon shone, and while the apprentice and everybody were asleep he would lay brick alone, making his own mortar and tending himself. The wall was thick, and had air spaces, and the house is standing today, and will stand many a day. Of course it was not finished that year; it was little more than inclosed by the next fall, and it required another year before it was completed from top to bottom—with a smoke-house in the chimney in the cellar, also a fire-place, a cistern under the kitchen, while the sitting-room, parlor, and parlor bedrooms had plaster cornices and gay centerpieces overhead, all done in the best style of workmanship. Then his wife had flowers and shrubbery in the greatest variety; grapes were abundant, and there were all kinds of cherries, plums, pears, and apples.

That was the way he got a home. Now he does not work much at his trade, except in winter, when there is nice inside finishing to do, then he gets $5 a day; but he is engaged mostly in farming. On the place are kept four cows, a span of horses, two hogs, and a large stock of poultry. The yield of hay is over two tons to the acre, corn usually yields 60 bushels an acre, the orchard yields from 500 to 1,000 bushels of apples, and potatoes and vegetables of all kinds. Last year he sold sweet corn to neighbors, who came after it at 25 cents a dozen, for which he got over $150. Milk from the four cows is sold at the house at seven cents a quart to the amount of several hundred dollars. The horses are fat, the cows are fat, the hogs are fat, and the hens fat enough to produce on an average a dozen eggs a day the year round. It is true that our friend is rough-looking, and sometimes dirty, for he has not yet learned the ten-hour system; but if you go to his house as a visitor, you will find him cheerful as the day—you will see a large orange tree in the bay window of the sitting-room, most the year bearing golden fruit, and at the close of a summer's day he will be delighted to sit with you on the piazza shaded with vines and cluster roses, and talk of the good days gone, and not less of the good days to come, with a nice village all around, and a railroad with ever so many trains a day, and churches and schools, and all these things. You might think he would be decrepit, and that his wife would have died long ago with hard work, but not a bit of it; and they ride out in their shining black carriage as grand as anybody.—N. C. M.

A Woman Slays a Panther.

The country papers just now abound in accounts of encounters with wild beasts. The Pittsburgh *Commercial* supplies one, in correspondence from Lock Haven, Penn., as follows: "On Thursday last a party of young women went out from Queen's Run to the mountain just back of the settlement, gathering huckleberries. One of them, Jerusha Bryan, advanced a little further into the woods than the others, when she was attacked by a huge panther. Her companions, hearing the brute scream, sought safety in flight, but Miss Bryan, finding escape impossible, determined to stand her ground, and seizing a huge pine knot, gave her enemy battle. The contest was a close one for a few minutes, but human courage, judgment, and coolness soon triumphed over brute strength, and the heroic woman soon had the satisfaction of laying the blood-thirsty monster dead at her feet. Her garments were torn into shreds, and her face and arms badly scratched, but she walked home with a firm step and the light of triumph in her eye. The dead panther was soon afterward found by the people of Queen's Run, and proved on measurement to be six feet ten inches long." The correspondent adds that Jerusha is the lion of the place; and well she may be—if the story is true.

THE CASE OF LIEUT. GALLAGHER.—Second Lieut. M. Frank Gallagher, of the Second Infantry, who was recently tried before a general court-martial a Columbia, S. C., for killing John McAneely, a discharged soldier, in Spartanburg, S. C., on the 2d of May last, has been dismissed the service, and the sentence has been approved by the President. The civil authorities will take cognizance of the murder, the army trial being on the charge of conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman.

TEST FOR PURE WATER.—An exchange recommends the following test for ascertaining the purity or impurity of drinking water, viz.: "If half a pint of the water be placed in a perfectly clean, colorless, glass-stoppered bottle, a few grains of the best white sugar added, and the bottle freely exposed to the light in the window of a warm room, the solution should remain clear even after ten days' exposure, if the water is pure. If the water become turbid, it is open to grave suspicion of contamination with sewage matter."

LUCK VS. DISAPPOINTMENT.—Undoubtedly the man who drew the $100,000 prize in the Louisville lottery thinks he is a lucky man. In order that he might get his $100,000, 175,000 people gave a dollar for which they received nothing. It is only less honest and straightforward than to have a subscription taken up for him among strangers. What is more, 175,000 people were disappointed to make up his exultation.

Why are handcuffs like guide-books? Because they are made for two wrists.

Chasing the Antelope.

From the many knolls which lay in our path, writes a Yellowstone expeditionist, commanding extensive views of the country, we could frequently watch a chase for antelopes from the start to the close, and where the view was interrupted the temptation to follow at full speed with our horses was seldom resisted when the issue was close. Indians were entirely forgotten in the rage for antelope. I cannot resist the impression that for purpose of sport alone it is wanton cruelty to hunt down this beautiful creature of the plain. But when one has lived on ham or bacon for several days, with only an occasional relief of though beef, the impression changes. Antelope becomes a necessity. The sport is only a concomitant. It is a hard thing to remember when you are hunting antelope or other game that you are going to a funeral. If one succeeded in remembering this, an undue regard for conventional ceremony might defeat his purpose. The sport eally lies in catching the fleet animal. It is only when you have reached him that you think of the knife. There is plenty of room for pity at the death. And I do not think that among army officers this element is regarded as a weakness. It is assumed when the old bucks are caught that they have lived long enough, and the time has come for them to serve their day and generation. But let the dogs run down some young fawn but a month or two old, and how the father-element comes to the surface. The other day the dogs caught a fawn scarcely over a month old. Just as they were about to pounce on it, an officer, an old hunter, not given to sentimentality, who has slain his buffalo and antelope by the score, rode up and saved the babe from the dogs. "It bleat so pitcously," he said, "it made me think of my own babes, and I let it go." No one in the regiment would dispute the bravery of this officer; but cowards would be the first to laugh at his pity. I only tell this and the following incident to show you that the men that command and compose the expedition are not all savages, even if they don't believe in the President's peace policy as a practical measure. I was riding yesterday with Gen. Stanley, at the head of the column just in advance of the party of scouts. As we walked our horses four abreast, we started a mother grouse from the nest. She flew over our heads and settled a short distance off, within easy range. One of the party dismounted and found the nest in the trail. It was full of eggs just ready to hatch. "Poor things; let them be," said the commander, and the eggs were replaced, the rifles lowered, and the column of horsemen parted to save the nest and the frightened mother. It may seem an unnecessary and trifling thing to turn an army from its path to spare a nest of eggs to a hovering bird, but anything that gives the better part of human nature a chance to come to the surface is worth the trouble it costs.

In accordance with the order of Gen. Stanley issued before the starting of the Expedition, a certain number of men along the line were allowed to shoot at antelope and other game. The General was desirous of giving the men every opportunity for hunting. But it was soon found that the liberty was greatly abused. The men in their excitement after game were not at all particular which way they fired so long as they aimed at an antelope. Frequently an antelope would pass between the hunter and the column. A ball whizzing over our heads showed us that the hunter appreciated his situation but did not appreciate ours. During the day balls came pouring in thick and fast from both flanks. I doubt if we shall receive many heavier volleys from the indians than we received the second and third day of our march from the hunters. It is a wonder that no one was killed. An erratic ball came within a brief distance of my horse and struck still nearer to Dr. Kimball's orderly. Gen. Stanley was finally compelled to modify his previous order, and prohibit any firing whatever except by his own special permission. This modification will effect a great saving in ammunition and will make no difference in the amount of antelopes shot.

Increase of Suicide.

A practical proof of the infidelity of the times exists in the fact that, according to statistical authorities, suicide is in the most countries on the increase. The percentage of death from this cause has risen in England, and France has lately been suffering from a periodical fit of unusual severity. A few weeks ago five suicides occurred in Paris on the same day. A woman aged sixty-two threw herself out of a window, a Prussian hung himself from misery and despair, greatly, probably, to the satisfaction of his Gallic neighbors who may probably have helped to produce these emotions. A young man of nineteen shot himself from the truly Parisian cause of disappointment in love, and two young men of twenty-seven and twenty-four, for the same cause, stifled themselves with charcoal. The variety of modes is curious. At every age man chooses particular methods of committing suicide. In youth he has recourse to hanging, which he soon abandons for fire-arms. In proportion as his vigor declines, he returns to his first mode, and it is most commonly by hanging that the old man perishes who puts an end to his existence.

A Batchers' Match.

The most extraordinary match of the season was witnessed in Hoboken, N. J., between Timothy O'Keefe and Patrick Fitzgerald. The contestants were butchers, and their relative merits for skill and expedition were to be decided by the result of a sheep killing match. At 3:14 P. M. the words one, two, three, were given, Fitzgerald and O'Keefe each seized a sheep, whose throat had already been cut by the attendants, and began their manipulations. First there was some work on the floor, which the butchers call legging, because the cutting of the skin on the legs is the principal feature. The floor work completed, the sheep's hind legs are tied together, and it is hung on a convenient hook.

Fitzgerald hung up his fiftieth sheep in two hours and twenty-seven minutes, making an average of two minutes and forty seconds for each sheep. His opponent was eleven minutes behind, having cut himself badly twice.

Dead-heading.

The time has come, says an exchange, when the press of the country should have done with dead-headism. The Western editors should have paid for their tickets, and if the jubilee was bad—and most jubilees are—they should have said so; if it was good, their papers should have informed the public of the fact. But they should not have praised it, if poor, because they entered without paying; neither should they have condemned it, if good, because they had to pay for their tickets like Jones, the dry goods merchant, and Fierifacias, the attorney. Let newspaper men pay for what they eat, drink, wear, and see, foot their hotel bills and railway expenses, and let their views be uninfluenced by courtesies or favors.

A Mexican Story.

Horrible Cruelty to a Child.

The San Diego *World* tells a story of horrible barbarity that we have never seen equalled. It says:

The Pacific Mail Southern coast steamer California put into San Diego to coal. Little dreamed those who went down to the wharf of the Pacific Mail Company of the terrible story which was told of a mere child of eleven years, who was on board, named Lola Arroa.

On a stretcher in the steerage lay a girl who certainly was not twelve years of age. As the experience is with Southern females, she was far advanced to womanhood, and the lines of her form indicated a sensuous and beautiful physical development. It is well to dwell upon such engaging characteristics as the poor creature retained, for the ruin which had been wrought upon her is almost too fearful to detail, and the story of the atrocity is such as could hardly be paralleled elsewhere on earth in this nineteenth century. Lola must have been a beautiful girl, for her form retained grace and symmetry that nature must certainly have carried to completion in her face.

This child-woman was a charred ruin. A fire-brand had been held to her nose, burning it almost completely off. The blistered flesh was still angry and inflamed, giving an indescribably loathsome and pitiable aspect to the poor creature. Her cheeks were one mass of charred flesh, pulpy and erubescent with the recent passage of a firebrand. Her eyebrows and lashes were burned off, and her eyeballs were seared by the blasting flame. Liberal as is the endowment of the Mexican woman with wavy masses of black hair, not a hair was left upon Lola's head. One is obliged to recur to some of the terrible pictures of Dante or Spenser to get an idea of the fearful and yet appealing deformity of this poor girl. The *auto de fe* was a merciless thing in the old days, but that was carried to a decent end and left merely a mass of calcined rubbish. Here the destruction was as complete, but the victim was allowed to live to be an object of horror during a lifetime, instead of a thing of beauty and a joy forever, as nature intended her to be.

The story of Lola and her mother is incredible. They were taken on by the California at Mazatlan on the 4th of July. They had been living at the village of Copala, about fifty miles from Mazatlan. A word as to the mother may not be amiss. She has noble features, a clear skin, and splendid masses of blue-black hair.

They lived on the outskirts of Copala. On the 13th of June, Antonio Murillo, one of the lieutenants or under chiefs of the ruffian Lozada, with a small force, came into the neighborhood of Copala. The Arros house was detached. The husband, wife and Lola were its sole inmates. They seized upon the mother, doubtless attracted by her personal charms, and the child Lola. The husband offering resistance, he was shot down and the house fired.

Hurrying swiftly from the scene of blood, mother and daughter were swept with the brigands, who were on horseback, toward the mountains. The tragedy was enacted about four o'clock in the afternoon. The brigands had been riding all day, and after going, as near as the mother could guess, twenty miles from Copala, they camped for the night. They were too tired to think of aught but sleep that night; and after dispatching a hastily prepared meal and quaffing liberally of mescal they lay down to sleep, binding the mother to one of the brutes and the child to another. The mother watched her chance, and when the ruffians were in the deep sleep of fatigue she succeeded in slipping the withes which bound her and making her escape, arriving the next day at Copala with bleeding feet.

She did not release Lola, because she was afraid of arousing the ruffians, and did not think the child could make the journey. She thought, besides, that Lola's tender years would protect her from abuse.

The brigands, on awaking next morning and finding the mother gone, vented their fury in blows upon poor Lola. They pursued their journey to the mountains, and from thence sent in a demand for a ransom for Lola. They made it so large that it was beyond the mother's ability to pay it. A government force was sent in pursuit one week from the day of capture, on the 20th of June. The ruffians not receiving the ransom demanded, took a firebrand and seared the child as we have described. The object undoubtedly was to put her to a lingering death by the most fiendish tortures, protracted from day to day. The government forces came upon Murillo and his band in the night time, routed them and rescued the maimed and ruined Lola

Mother and child left a country of such atrocities and horror, and are now on their way to San Francisco on the California. One may well exclaim, "Can such things be?"

The Eating House Man.

When the train draws up at Stamford, five minutes for refreshments, says the Danbury *News*, it is easy to distinguish the experienced traveler from the rest. He has already got out on the platform, and is either on the bottom step, or close enough to it. Just as soon as the speed of the train becomes less than he can make, he springs off, and dashes madly for the saloon door, through it, and up to the counter, giving his order for coffee while moving, and snatching up the right article the first time. He knows just how much time is required to make five minutes, and when it is expired he is out on the platform picking his teeth, and talking about real estate. Alas! for the inexperienced traveler, such is not his record. He is inside the car when it stops, with twenty persons ahead of him. He jumps down on the platform in time to see the mass surging into the door, and then it suddenly strikes him that he may be too late, and under this inspiration he throws himself into the struggling gang. He doesn't reach the table. He and the other inexperienced travelers form the outside line, and shout their orders through the openings, and receive what is handed them with thankfulness and what dexterity they can muster. Such a man will perspire and choke, and paw, and jaw during the entire five minutes, and in that time may get down two-thirds of a sandwich, one-third of a piece of custard pie, and more or less of coffee, and then get out of the door just in time to catch hold of the car rail, and be pulled on by the brakeman. And when he has reached his seat and is scraping the rest of that pie from his boot, and drawing cold air into his throat to allay the pain of the scald, he will think up things about the keeper of that restaurant that would make the hair on a saw-horse stand straight on end.

CAPACITY OF SAW-MILLS.—The largest saw-mills cut, as a regular business, ten thousand feet of boards per hour. At Winnebago, Wisconsin, there are forty-two mills within a circuit of two miles which are all cutting lumber at this rate continually.

Hogs are dying of heat in Illinois.

The Lobster Business.

How Lobsters are Caught and What is Done With Them.

The lobster business is steadily growing in importance, and has aided largely in promoting the material interests of Chester. It is now about twelve years, says a correspondent, since the Portland Packing Company commenced operations here and gave an impulse to the work of catching, or rather of trapping, this delicious crustacea. It has now several factories located at various points, within a coast range of 200 miles, some of which are employed in the packing of mackerel. It is astonishing the extent to which this business has attained. The United States, Canada, and Europe offer ready markets for the sale of lobsters preserved in this form, and as a result thousands of people are employed all along this coast in the capture and curing of the fish. They are, as has been stated, trapped, the contrivance devised for this purpose being a semi-cylindrical structure made of rough laths nailed together, having a network covering at each end. In the centre of this network are two holes, sufficiently large to admit the lobster, and once caged it is impossible for him to escape, as the net is bent inward. In the centre of the trap is an upright stake on which the bait is impaled, the whole concern being, as may be supposed, a sort of "walk into my parlor" arrangement. The bait consists mostly of a sea perch and sculpin, the latter being better known perhaps as the sea toad, a most unprepossessing customer, with head nearly as large as the whole body, and a mouth large enough for a fish fifty times its size. He is in fact a monster on a small scale, and in his color as well as in the peculiar shape of his head, as likewise in his mottled skin, bears a pretty close resemblance to a toad. He and the fishing frog must be near relations, for they are "as like as two peas," with the exception that the latter has one or two tentacles, or feelers, growing out of his head, almost immediately over the mouth, and on the end of these is a small, soft, flesh-like appendage, with which, as with a bait, he lures, while he lies concealed beneath pieces of tufts or seaweed, his unsuspecting prey into his capacious maw. This sculpin or sea toad, if he does not fish for himself, is used to fish for others, and this he does with great success. If the old adage, "Handsome is as handsome does," has any force in it, he is a perfect beauty. The lobster traps thus baited are sunk to the bottom, by means of stones, and taken up between tides, when their unwilling inmates are transferred to the rowboats, preparatory to being placed in the fish cars, where they are kept alive till sent to the factory in the large sailing craft—vessels of from ten to twelve tons. In these they are piled up, sometimes in huge heaps that would draw torrents of tears from the eyes of the tender-hearted Bergh, and when the vessel arrives at the factory they are mercilessly pitched upon the pier in another indiscriminate heap.

Here they twist and wriggle and flap their propellers and interlock with their huge nippers, the whole heap presenting a most animated and lively mass of crustacea. From the pier they are at once taken to the huge kettles, where, having been sufficiently boiled, they are packed in hermetically sealed cans, and, after still further boiling in these, the cans are labelled, boxed and sent off to their several destinations. The season begins about the 10th of May and closes about the middle of October, during which the Portland Packing Company, in one factory alone, boil and can nearly seven hundred thousand lobsters. In the capture of this number a fleet of 150 boats, each manned by two hands, is required, and these range along a shore of thirty or thirty-five miles. In pursuit of the fish these men sometimes frequent the most rugged and wildest part of the coast, where the restless waves, even in the calmest days surge and boil among the huge rocks, dashing the foam to the height of fifteen or twenty feet. Woe to the hapless vessel that misses its trackless way across the ocean and in treacherous fog or the darkness of the night runs upon this iron-bound coast. The fate of the Atlantic and of many a noble ship has told tales of disaster that have sent a thrill of horror through the civilized world. The crash and roar of these breakers can be heard at a distance of two or three miles, giving, one would think, sufficient warning of the danger. Here, amid these rocks, are the favorite haunts of the seal, and the sea-gull, the former affording fine sport for the skillful marksman. On this lovely summer evening, the whole sea and sky suffused with the golden and purple glories of the declining sun and the bleak rocks rising grim and black above the glittering foam of the broken waves, we have a scene of grandeur and beauty rarely surpassed. Here we have a splendid view of the coast for a distance of twenty miles, with its beautiful little bays and coves, the shores of which are in many places thickly wooded down to the water's edge. From this we can see not a few of the islands of Mahone Bay, and which are so numerous as to furnish one for every day in the year. Where did they find names for them all? And why did they not, to save trouble, begin in the work of designation with January 1 and end with December 31? How economical! But it is not too late, and the people of Chester are hereby given full right and title to the hint, to be by them used, employed, &c., for the benefit of themselves and their descendants for evermore.

In Deep, Cold Water.

We believe it is a well-established fact, says the Gold Hill *News*, that the bodies of persons drowned in Lake Tahoe have never been recovered, the clear, cold waters of the lake absolutely refusing to give up their dead. This circumstance, which at first thought appears strange, is accounted for upon the hypothesis that the waters at the bottom of the lake are so icy cold as actually to arrest decomposition and consequent expansion of a dead body, one of the conditions under which it would be excted to return to the surface. Whether the victims who repose at the bottom of the pellucid waters of this far-famed lake undergo petrifaction, or are transformed into mermen and mermaids, is a secret which will never be known until they come to the surface at the summons of Gabriel's trumpet. When the Sea Bird was lost in Lake Michigan in three hundred feet of water two bodies out of one hundred lost only were rescued. When the Lady Elgin was lost in eighty-six feet of water only a few miles from the first disaster, every body out of four hundred and over was finally rescued.

MAMMOTH LOBSTERS.—A lobster, supposed to be 100 years old, was recently caught on the coast of Maine. It was 48 inches in length, and weighed 28 pounds. A London paper not long since reported one as having been taken 38 inches long, weight 15½ pounds. In 1855 one was taken on the Irish coast weighing 28 pounds; and in 1836 an Irish lobster was taken which weighed 36 pounds. All these lobsters were said to be as good as they were great.

Sensations in the Papers.

We have just taken up at random one of the New York daily papers. Of course it contains the usual standard captions such as "Horrible Murder," "Awful Casualty," "Unknown Suicide," etc. Let us run the eye along, and see what this small single sheet offers to the public to-day: "A Man Boiled Alive;" "Cholera and Rinderpest;" "Outrage on an English Actor;" "Send your Children out of this Furnace;" "South Oyster Bay Tragedy;" "Found in a Well;" "No Clew to the Mysterious Murder;" "Unwholesome Meat;" "The Outrage of the Day;" "A Monstrous Attempt;" "Pest Ship in the Lower Bay;" "Burglars' latest Dodge;" "International Cock Fight;" "Arrested for Murder;" "Killing of Morrison;" "Sheriff Street Tragedy;" "Suicide of an Unknown Woman." But we pause, though not because we have come to the end of the list. These headings are actually taken from a city daily which lies before us. Nor is the reading matter presented specially unlike what many other papers contain. It is the fashion to gather up as many sensational items as possible. It would seem that a newspaper of the period to meet the popular taste, must contain a large variety of horrible dishes, served up with all manner of condiments. We turn away from the dreadful record impressed with the conviction that the world is constantly growing worse—that crime is rapidly increasing. Good old people shake their heads, and say it was not so in their day. But before we despairingly yield to the belief that the moral tone of the community has hopelessly degenerated, let us consider the great increase in population within the last half century—that much more is done nowadays than in the days of our fathers, not of evil only, but also of good, and that the natural tendency of the rapid increase of journalism is to bring before the public whatever happens. Remembering these things, we may feel that the whole world is not quite hopelessly bad. Yet it is most unfortunate that so much publicity is given by the press to details of shameless and atrocious crimes. Our newspapers are thus rendered both unpleasant and unsuitable for family reading. The finer sensibilities of the community are blunted, the constant reader becomes disgusted or demoralized. Can not a higher standard be raised, and public sentiment be gradually educated to give hearty approval and support to a purer journalistic literature?

High Life in Yellow Covers.

It is remarkable that the principal characters in cheap literature invariably belong to the very highest ranks of society. Sometimes the hero is a poor man; but, in that case, he always turns out to be a nobleman eventually. Even Mr. Disraeli's novels pale their ineffectual fires before the glow of more than ducal magnificence which pervades the pages of these serials. Social rank is recognized as being a very serious matter, too—a thing not to be trifled with. It is all very well for an ex-Premier of England to speak of baronets by their surnames only, and of lords with similar familiarity; but no such flippancy can be permitted here. The name and title should be given in full. It is a large sounding name, with plenty of syllables in it—such as "Sir de Montmorency Plantagenet"—so much the better, and the whole should be repeated every time the person in question is referred to—thus: "Lord Reginald Fitzalan gazed fixedly on Lady Mabel de Vavassour for some minutes before either spoke." Everything that can keep up the sense of an aristocratic atmosphere is carefully dwelt upon. Chocolate is handed "in a cup worth a matter of forty guineas or so." The faithless lover leans his heated brow upon "the elegant marble mantelpiece," and the damsel whom he has betrayed buries her sobbing face in "the soft cushions of crimson velvet." Everybody is in a chronic state of evening dress. According to some of the engravings, the ladies wear it in the day-time, and even make rowing excursions in low bodices. But the engravings are not always to be depended on; in fact, there is a slight suspicion of the occasional use of old blocks, which have already done duty in another capacity; for a ship's cabin sometimes presents astonishing dimensions, and appears to have its roof supported by large marble pillars. Perhaps, however, this merely arises from a vague desire to impress the importance of the hero's social position upon the mind of the reader.

The Stuff of Heroes.

Some incidents of the late fire at Michigammi and Spur Mines, Michigan, are thus related by a paper published in the vicinity: "It was in the neighborhood of the powder and nitroglycerine magazines that the great danger lay. Had they exploded, the loss of life would have been fearful, and in the efforts to avert this new danger, great courage was displayed. Dr. Cobb, the old-time fireman and Fire Commissioner of Detroit, now Superintendent of the Spur, after finding all efforts to save the stable and other buildings near vain, turned his attention to the powder magazine, and with buckets of water extinguished, several times, fire that had already eaten its way through the first layer of board, covering some one hundred kegs of powder. Under the Michigammi magazine (containing about one and a-quarter tons of nitroglycerine, and eighty kegs of powder, eight of which were open) located just below the miraculously saved mill, and set over the lake, the high water of last spring had deposited a quantity of drift-wood, dry as powder then, which repeatedly caught fire, and was as often put out by Captain Curly, assisted by a single Swede, who nobly stood by him, and crawling under the building, the two threw out the burning wood with their hands.

Home-Made Horse-Powers.

The cheapest and best way to make a horse-power for dairy and other light use, is to put a light drum on a center post, high enough to have the belt clear the horse's head. Attach a sweep ten or twelve feet long to the center post, so that the track in which the horse walks will be from twenty to twenty-four feet in diameter, if possible. Let the track be soft ground. The whole arrangement may be made of white pine, except the sweep, which should be hard wood. Let the drum be about ten feet in diameter, and six inches face. Use a two-inch rubber belt. Make a small pulley from four inches to a foot in diameter, according as you want fast or slow motion. If you want the motion still faster, gear up with a second belt and set of pulleys. The direction of motion may be changed by a quarter twist in the same belt, or by passing the first belt over idler pulleys.

This arrangement will be almost noiseless, while the clatter and jar of a circular platform would be enough to drive a nervous or sensitive person almost crazy. Besides, it is much easier and safer to teach a horse to follow a circular path than to keep his balance on a revolving platform.—*Cor. Country Gentleman

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Aug. 21, 1873.

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2.50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

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Any person sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash will receive the REPORTER one year free.

Democratic Nominations.

Assembly—JOHN H. ORVIS.
Treasurer—J. B. MITCHEL.
Commissioner—J. G. SANKEY.
Jury Comm'r—MICH. GROVE.
Auditor—SAM'L FRANK, 2 years,
" A. J. GREISE, 3 years.

The Tuten Republican says, "The party in power has done, and is continuing to do, more than these sham reformers promise." That's, true, the democrats never promised to give away the entire public domain to a set of speculators, free of cost; the democrats never promised to enact a salary grab; the democratic party never promised to inflict a Credit Mobilier scandal upon the country—the "party in power" has been guilty of all these abuses.

Bob Mackey has been nominated for State Treasurer by the radicals of this State. This man Mackey is the chief of the Pennsylvania ring of thieves. He has filled the office of State Treasurer several years already, and the ring members have fattened immensely under his management of the state finances. This is notorious. The people know, and feel, and complain that their money, poured into the treasury by the tax collectors, has been squandered, and that a set of political vultures have filled their purses out of the funds of the commonwealth. Now, remember, ye tax-payers, this was done by the Bob-Mackey-Treasury Ring, and in October you will have an opportunity to say whether you will sustain these treasury leaches.

The Democratic party in different sections of the Union appears to be in a state of disintegration. In a few years more, that once powerful party will be laid by the side of its old peer, the Whig party.—Lewisburg Chronicle.

So, and yet the Chronicle for the last ten years has been pronouncing the democratic party dead, and now it gives it a "few years more" only. There is a lie somewhere.

Sixth—That there should be rigid economy in the State and national administrations.

This is one of the batch of resolutions passed by the "addition, division and silence" party in their state convention, a few days ago,—a convention that was engineered by Bill Kemble, of "addition division and silence" fame in the Evans swindle, and by Simon Cameron, Bill Mann, and other like radicals. Where, in the state or national government, has this party shown that it is in favor of economy? Have they not increased the expenditures of the goverment all around, from A to Izzard? Is it not notorious that there is less economy now than ever before? Millions are now spent where, heretofore, under democratic rule, thousands were appropriated to carry on the government. The people are demanding economy, but the radicals in power give them nothing but the most shameful waste and extravagance. The masses have cried for bread and their rulers have given them a stone. Such professions as the above, coming from such a source, are an insult to the people.

Seventh—That the public lands belong to the people and should be sacredly reserved for homes for actual settlers, and we pronounce against all further grants of these lands to corporations.

So say the rads in their platform, adopted at Harrisburg, a few days ago. Now who else was it, but the radicals that bestowed nearly all the public lands—the cream of them—upon railroad speculators, free of cost? The actual settler must pay market price for every inch of this soil he gets and the land-grabbers, who got these lands for nothing from the radical congress, with the signature of Grant, have become princes in wealth, and now, when this outrage has been committed, a radical state convention has the audacity to pass a hypocritical resolution like the above.

Tenth—That we heartily denounce corruption wherever found, and are sincerely desirous for honesty economy and political purity in official administrations. To secure this is the duty of every citizen, and to this end every good man should feel bound, not only to participate in politics, but to labor actively to see that none but good men secure party appointments or nomination.

The above is the tenth resolution passed by the rad state convention, last week. It reads well and is sound but the party which passed it is as unsound upon upon that plank as any rotten thing can be. It is the devil rebuking sin, for the party that makes the above declaration is the quintessence of corruption. Why don't they come right out and denounce Grant's double salary grab, and his little black Friday affair by which he and the golds speculators unsettled the money market and brought ruin upon thousands of business houses. It looks nice to see these radicals denounce corruption—it is hypocrisy all through, and simply intended to deceive voters.

Chicago has had 42 deaths from cholera thus far.

Hon. Wm. M. Meredith, president of the constitutional convention died on 17th inst., aged 77 years.

Cholera is increasing in virulence in Germany.

Ben Butler's radical bretheren in Massachusetts are trying hard to defeat his nomination for governor.

While it was possible to cram the nigger down the throats of white men, it will be seen from the item below that the darkey can't always be crammed down a chimney:

A negro thief, in Hart county, Ga., attempting to enter a store by way of the chimney, wedged himself so tightly in the flue that the chimney had to be torn down next day before he could be extricated and escorted to a place of safety, that is, to a cell in the county jail.

In Union county the local option-ists have organized and appointed committees to report all violations of the law, and several arrests have already been made in Lewisburg. In In Clearfield county similar steps have been taken. We'll see how long it will last.

The Tuten Republican is bothering itself just now about $500 extra salary, taken by Mr. Meek when a member of the legislature. They and their sheet need not get into a fever about that, it don't begin to be an offset against the radical congressional salary grab. Suppose they pay some attention to that subject, and not hide behind what Mr. Meek did—a thing which occurred when they were eating wooden hams up in Connecticut; besides it cost no taxes out of the pockets of the Tuten's if Meek did take $500 extra salary, for they were then in Yankeedom, and Mr. Meek was in Pennsylvania. What the people are more concerned about just now, is the big congressional salary steal, signed by Grant, and not the $500 extra pay taken by Mr. Meek, and which the Tuten sheet makes so much ado at this late day.

THE SALARY BILL.

Here is a bit of news that will suit Grant. His double pay must stick and cant be repealed.

The fact does not seem to be generally known that if Congress next winter repeals what is known as the increase of salary bill, such repeal would not affect either the salary of the President or those of the judges of the Supreme Court, which will continue to remain as fixed by the bill passed last session. Article second of the constitution provides that the President shall, at stated times, receive for his services a compensation, which shall neither be increased or diminished during the period for which he shall be elected," and section 1, of article 3, provides that judges of the Supreme Court and inferior courts, shall, at stated times, receive for their services a compensation which shall not be diminished during their continuance in office.

The Germans are evacuating France, and as the last soldier disappears from a town, the tri-colored flags go out in endless numbers, music is heard, the theatres are opened, frogs are fried and the Frenchman is himself again.

PENNSYLVANIA.

[From N. Y. Tribune, August 14.]

Much to their own surprise apparently, as to the surprise of everybody else, the opponents of the corrupt Philadelphia "Ring" succeeded yesterday in defeating the "Ring" candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court in the Republican State Convention at Harrisburg. The "Ring" candidate for Treasurer, R. W. Mackey, was nominated with but slight show of opposition; but when the nomination of Judge of the Supreme Court for the term of fifteen years came up, there was a sharp and prolonged contest. The Philadelphia "Ring" or system of "Rings," is more complete, if possible, than was the Tammany organization in this city. It controls all the departments and all the patronage of the city, and is almost impregnably intrenched in power, being in some departments entirely beyond the reach of supervision or investigation; it is, in fact, almost absolute and self perpetuating. In Pennsylvania, however, as in New York, the "Ring" has found it necessary to own the courts as well as control the patronage, and the fight made by the "Ring" delegates at Harrisburg yesterday was with this object. The "Ring" candidate, Judge Paxson, was urged upon the Convention by such a patron as Colonel William B. Mann, whose administration of the office of District-Attorney in the interest of his political friends and dependents is only too well known. The old argument was used of course, that unless the Philadelphia "Ring" candidate was nominated the Democrats would nominate some such man as Judge Ludlow, and elect him. But the country delegates had heard enough of that sort of talk, they said, and so after ten ballots with Paxson leading almost up to the last moment, Judge Gordon, of Jefferson county, who was the candidate of the Western section of the State, was nominated by a majority and by the union of the friends of the other candidates upon him.

The importance of this defeat of the Ring will be appreciated in the light of the remark reported to have been made pending the nomination, that the Ring had got to nominate and elect Paxson to keep themselves out of the State Prison. The inactivity and apathy of some of the political magnates who have always used the Ring and profited by its rascalities, excited considerable indignation and wrathful comment, and threats were made if carried out would be likely to affect seriously the political fortunes of these gentlemen. But Senator Cameron and Governor Hartranft and the rest of the threatened statesmen doubtless know their men and feel reasonably safe. The withdrawal of these prominent politicians from active participation in the management of the Convention is not difficult of interpretation. The signs of the times are not auspicious for Rings, National, State or Municipal, and in an "off year" in politics they think it is hardly worth while to stand out in the storm for the benefit of their Philadelphia friends. This is one of the indications that public opinion is having a good effect upon the politicians.

How much the defeat of the "Ring" candidate and the nomination of Judge Gordon means, it is not possible now to determine. It is well enough to consider before building too much upon it that the result is due not so much to a genuine hostility to a genuine hostility to "Ring" rule and corrupt government as to the local and personal considerations which entered largely into the canvass. It is safe enough to rejoice over the defeat of the "Ring" candidate, but how great an advance has been made in the purification of politics, or what progress in obtaining a pure and incorruptible judiciary, time alone will determine. The Reformers in Pennsylvania have a long, hard fight before them yet. Many of them have contributed to build up the "Ring" they are now making war upon by their blind adhesion to caucus nominations. The strength of the Philadelphia and of all other "Rings" is in the partisanship of the people and their unquestioning support of regular nominations. When party allegiance is loosened the "Rings" fall assunder. That is the lesson the people are slowly learning.

THE OHIO DEMOCRACY.

WM. ALLEN'S SPEECH—WHERE THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY STANDS.

On Friday evening last William Allen, the Democratic candidate for Governor of Ohio, was serenaded at his home in Chillicothe. A large number of his enthusiastic friends were present, and to a short address from L. F. Neal the next Governor responded as follows:

My Friends and Fellow-citizens: During my life I have had much experience in the ebb and flow of political sentiment and feeling in the United States. I have seen the people constantly arrayed against each other, actuated in their feelings, and formed into opposing masses by conflicting ideas and interests, and these masses have always been dignified by the name of parties. Absolute unanimity of feeling and sentiment is not to be expected among mankind on any subject, because of the different views they entertain, and which difference of views organize them into hostile array—the one side against the other. As long as mankind enjoys free government, free thought, free speech, and a free press, there must be a division of sentiments. There are always two broad distinctions taken with regard to party. In every free government there must be two parties, and outside of these parties will always be found little factions and ephemeral knots of dissatisfied men that spring up in a single night and as suddenly pass away in the morning. We will, however, never see the day when the two great original parties will cease to exist, though their names may and undoubtedly will be changed. If you suppose that it is a great calamity to have two great parties you are mistaken. When any party, no matter of whom composed, has no restraint, its leaders abuse the power entrusted to them. It has been said that the Democratic organization, to a certain extent, acted unwisely in attempting to restrain the unbridled fury of the opposition in the late great struggle in this country. This is a grave mistake. The passions of the other party carried them beyond what their sober prudence would have dictated in their conduct of the late war, and it was necessary that while the Union should be preserved intact, and the supremacy and dignity of the Federal Government vindicated, the matter should not be allowed to run into the channels of bloody revenge; therefore it became necessary that the Democratic party should enter protest, and that Northern feeling should intercede when these ends had been accomplished, and had it not been for this protest on the part of the Democracy, let me ask you, where would the war have ended? You can answer in the destruction of the whole South and the Southern people. But the destructive feelings found its check in the North, and mainly in the Democratic organization. The Democracy said to their friends in the other party, prosecute the war to that point that is necessary to insure the salvation of the Union, and then stop the shedding of blood. In that case the sentiment so expressed was the salvation of the country. The Democracy of the North sent forth large numbers of their young men to aid in fighting the battles for the preservation of the Government, but when that end was accomplished, and the Southern people checked in their headlong career, involving the disruption of the country, the Democratic party believed that it was time to stop, and implored the Federal Government not to devastate the whole country. The mistake was not so much in the war as in the conduct pursued when peace was declared. Then the taxes should have been reduced and everything put upon a peace-footing, but the Republican party did not try to conciliate or soothe the people of the South, neither did they try to reduce the expences or put a stop to the rapid and unnecessary accumulation of the public debt. Flushed with victory, a victory they were aided in acquiring by the Democratic organization, they carried the power they had acquired during the war into their government of the Southern people in time of peace. But it is not my purpose now to go into a general discussion of these matters. The time has now come for action, and I say to you, my friends, that next to the act of abolishing a free government would be the abolition of the Democratic party. What is Democracy? Is it not a government of the people? It is simply a government for the whole people, and not for any special or particular class. We, as Democrats, are in favor of no special laws that in the least look to the favoring of classes. The great point now at stake is whether the Government shall be carried on by the people as a unit, or by a few persons who live to fill their coffers and enrich themselves and their descendants at the expense of the people; sucking away at the public moneys until they resemble the rat in the meal-tub, that had eaten so much that he could not get out at the bung-hole, and all these men are retained in office and aided in their plunderings by the Federal machinery. Not one in fifty in the Republican party—and by Republican party I mean the masses, and not the office-holders—will cry out that they want things to remain as they now stand. No human being in the United States, who is not a paid officer of the Government, can deny the fact that the corruptions existing have dissatisfied nine hundred and ninety-nine out of every thousand in the country, and the Democracy intend that they shall have an opportunity of remedying these evils. Do the gentlemen who hold public offices propose any reform? Not one of them. We want it changed, but they have no change to propose. If these things are to continue as they are what is the use of the people voting at all? What is the use of holding annual elections? All these office-holders want is to be let alone. If they do not propose to listen to the remonstrances of the people, expressed at the ballot-box in favor of reform, we had just better say to them to keep the offices for life. These are the simple questions before the people. Having made these remarks, allow me to invite every man into the house to sit and talk awhile.

HIGH SALARIES OR NONE AT ALL.

It begins to look as if the question is likely soon to be, not whether Congressmen were paid enough before the late salary steal, but whether they ought to be paid at all. Heretofore the English system of unpaid legislation has always been denounced as unsuited to the wants of a republican country and calculated to foster aristocratic institutions. The Nation, however, being moved thereto by Senator Carpenter's late defense of the salary grab, takes issue with the argument that the paying of Congressmen insures the possibility of sending poor men to Congress, and thus, in fact, makes it, as it ought to be, a poor man's government. The Nation says:

"Congress, instead of being a poor man's legislature, is the legislature of 'large interests' and of 'great corporations.' While the unpaid members of Parliament were forcing the English railways to run cheap trains for poor men, which the popular gratitude has termed 'Parliamentary trains,' Congress has been giving away the public lands to railway corporations. While the rich men of the House of Commons were keeping Hampstead Heath open for the poor of London against the encroachments of a rich nobleman, Congress was presenting Mr. Thomas Scott with $300,000 worth of property in one of the parks of Washington. During the past year the Supreme Court has affirmed the validity of what are known as the Twenty Per Cent cases, in which something like 2,100 laboring men were interested. Yet Congress, while the test cases were pending, took away from the Treasury the power to audit and pay them after a decision should be reached, and it has actually compelled each of these 2,100 laboring men to bring his individual suit in the Court of Claims to recover on an average about $125, where the Attorney General was compelled to admit that the Government had no defense—and this at the very time that Mr. Carpenter and his associates were voting themselves a gratuity of $5,000 a piece, and raising their prospective compensation 50 per cent per annum. With such facts before the country, it is both untruthful and foolish for Mr. Carpenter to set up his paid Legislature as the representative body of poor men. The experience of mankind shows conclusively that when a poor man has brains or energy enough to push his way into a legislative body, he is much more apt to be intent on getting rich himself than on looking after the interests of his fellows in poverty. The welfare of the poor depends, as it always has depended upon the cultivated intelligence and conscientious sympathy of the legislator, and these qualities, all the world over, are least found in men who are engaged in the struggle of getting their heads higher than their neighbors."

It claims that with unpaid legislation a body of men might be depended on who would serve gratuitously for the sake of gaining some distinction, just as men now on School Boards and public charities work zealously, accomplishing much and receiving nothing, and concludes that, at any rate, the effect of more pay is only evil, and that continually.

"The great number of our legislators forbids, from the economic point of view, the payment of an excessive salary, though the causes which we have indicated require a reasonable allowance toward a member's expenses. But experience proves that with every increase of pay there is a diminution in the quality of our representatives, and that remunerative legislative salaries are breeding a class of professionals whose trade is politics, and whose only livelihood is what they can make out of their seat. The nearer we have approached to gratuitous service, the more pure and honorable that service has been; and while poor men may have been debarred from taking to Congress for a living, an intelligent and upright legislature has secured the greatest good of the greatest number."

TERRIBLE DISASTER.

A Crowd of Women Struck by Lightning in the Wyoming Valley.

Scranton, August 12.—A terrible catastrophe occurred this afternoon on the hills, about five miles from this city, at a place called Kuhn's Patch. A large number of women and girls were on the hills gathering berries, when a storm came up from the south and they rushed to an untenanted building to take shelter from the down-pouring rain.

About forty-one women and children found room in the old house, while seven were obliged to stand outside under the storm. With the increasing storm the sheets of fire began to descend, the lightning more vivid the peels of thunder seeming to advance from distant caverns until the old building began to tremble. At length a lightning shaft, more vivid than any that had preceded it, descended upon the unhappy group of women and girls, killing two of them and scorching in a frightful manner four others, tearing the flesh off their limbs and producing a heart-sickening scene among the panic stricken women. For some time even those who had not been touched by the electric fire were paralyzed by the appalling sight they had seen and were unable to render any assistance.

The groans of those fatally injured and the six other suffering victims were heart-rending, and the utter helplessness of the poor women and girls was pitiable. Word was sent eventually to Scranton, and with the utmost dispatch messengers were sent over the hill to the scene of the disaster with wagons, medical attendance and bedding on which to convey the dead and wounded to the city. Two of the women who stood outside the shed said that the excitement was so intense when they left the shocking scene that they could not bear to go into the old house nor to hear the moans of those within who were suffering from the most excrutiating agony.

The road leading from Scranton to the sad scene is almost impassable, being completely flooded at several points; and it will be a late hour tonight before those who have gone there with wagons can return to the city.

Berlin, Aug. 15.—The North German Gazette stigmatizes as a disgusting invention the report in the American papers of an interview with Prince Bismarck, in which the prince is made to say he would extirpate the idea of God and substitute that of state. It declares that Bismarck never used such language or advocated such a sentiment, and believes that the falsehood originated in the machinations of the Jesuits.

For the Reporter.

THE NEW CONSTITUTION.

MR. EDITOR.—In a former communication I took occasion to answer some objections which had been offered to that portion of the Constitutional Convention's work which bears upon the subject of special legislation. These objections, as you are aware appeared in the columns of one of our county papers and are the prelude of an active opposition to the new Constitution, which has been planned in the crazy brains of some of our ringsters. Their plan was to insert occasional articles in the columns of that paper, in which the convention's work was to be placed in as unfavorable a light as possible, and so create a prejudice in the popular mind against that body, and, consequently, against its work. While most of our State papers have been frequently filled with articles lauding the Convention, our "organ" has been painfully silent on this subject. It can find little or nothing to commend in the vast labors of this distinguished body of men, and when it does open its mouth it is only to find fault and to arrogate to itself a wisdom and foresight far superior to that of the greatest statesmen and jurists of the age. Now, to counteract it in the bud, we need only caution the people of the county as to the cause of this fault-finding spirit which characterizes most of its articles about the Convention. But, in order that they may not have even the shadow of a hope of organizing such an opposition, we propose to take up the objections which they have offered, and will offer to the Convention's work, to analyze them, and to show upon how shallow a basis they rest. Like the gourd of old, they spring up in a night, and at the first appearance of the sun light of intelligence they vanish.

To continue our remarks, we have still somewhat to say on the new provision in regard to special legislation. It has been objected to this new article that it will curtail our rights, and the people are unwilling to do this. In this one short sentence, two false statements appear. The new Constitution so far from abridging the rights of the people, will extend them. Under the present system, the rich man is favored and the poor man is neglected. The latter class are unable to avail themselves of the benefits which they ought to receive, because of the loss of time and money which will be incurred in going to and from Harrisburg in order to secure the passage of some special law; while the former is able to forego these losses, and also to use the monetary argument—which has been found so seductive of legislative honor, to secure the passage of unjust laws which will inure to his own personal interest. But he will not lose by the passage of such laws. The money expended is merely an investment which will repay him tenfold. Another evil connected with the present system is the difficulty in securing the passage of good special laws. This class of legislation seems to have been placed entirely at the disposal of "jobbers." It requires a good effort to awaken any interest among our legislative soions in favor of popular legislation. In fact, it may be regarded as *prima facie* evidence against the integrity of a transaction that it has been brought about by a special law. Take, for example, the granting of a divorce by the legislature. The courts have power to grant divorces in every case in which they should be granted, and in such cases as the courts have power the legislature has not. Yet we find, in every session, that no less than twenty divorces are granted. Now these twenty cases are confessedly for trivial and insufficient reasons; for, if not, the parties would appear before court and demand a divorce under the existing laws, or have a general law passed covering most of these cases if there was the least justice in the grounds upon which they are demanded. But there is a reason for this frequency of legislative divorces; *there is money in it.* A rich man becomes tired of a wife who has been faithful to him. She has given him no cause of offence, and has kept her vows strictly, so that he has no grounds upon which to institute an action for divorce in courts. What does he do? He knows how subservient our legislators are to the money-king, and how omnipotent. He presents his petition to some honorable member of that dishonorable body, and intimates that "he will ever pray, &c.," the &c. meaning that *he will ever pay.* The *paying* will be more powerful than the *praying* clause, and his petition is immediately referred to the appropriate committee and passed through all the stages necessary to make it an enactment of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and the aforesaid husband returns home a happier and a *poorer* man. The advantage in this method of obtaining a divorce is its *facility.* The whole process is rushed through with lightning rapidity, and very often before the injured party can present a counter petition, or even is aware that such a law is thought of. Such being the case, where is the candid man who will say that this power for evil should not be wrested from our legislature? Is virtue of so little value that we shall allow it to be auctioned off by a body of dissolute and debauched men? Shall we continue to allow them to injure the innocent, and to defend the guilty, and that in the name of the people of Pennsylvania? This is one of the questions which presents itself to every man when he thinks of denouncing the new provision in regard to special legislation. This is one of the powers which is to be wrested from the "representatives of the people" and to be lodged in the courts; and the sooner it be done, the better will it be for the people.

We have shown that the new law will not curtail our rights, but will only transfer them from one branch of the government to another, thereby bringing them nearer the people, and securing a more careful guardianship of them. Let us next look at the second objection, viz: that the people are unwilling to abridge their rights. We grant this; but deny that it has any bearing upon the question in point. Our government is divided into three branches,—the executive, legislative, and judiciary,—which serve as natural restraints, and have been placed as custodians over the people's interests. The care of what rights shall be granted to each individual branch is for the people to decide and can be learned only through experience. Now experience has shown that the legislature is unable to guard properly certain of the rights entrusted to it, and so the people have determined to transfer those rights to another branch of government. But is this curtailing popular rights? Is not the judiciary just as much a popular branch of government as the legislature? Restricting the legislature is not restricting the people. Having reduced it to this, let us next see whether the people are unwilling to restrict the legislature. They need not go back very far in our state history to decide this point. Article VII Sec. 4, of our present Constitution says: The legislature shall not invest any corporate body or individual with the privilege of taking private property for public use, without requiring such corporation or individual to make compensation to the owners of said property, or give adequate security therefore before such property shall be taken." Art. XI. Sec. 9, of the same instrument says: No bill shall be passed by the legislature granting any powers or privileges in any case where the authority to grant such powers or privileges has been or may hereafter be conferred upon the courts of this commonwealth." Here we have at least two restrictions upon the legislature. Does this show an unwillingness on the part of the people to transfer power from this body to the courts? On the contrary, they have granted to the legislature itself authority to make such a transfer, and that body has not been unwilling to avail itself of this privilege. The powers to decree divorces, to adopt children, to create and alter election districts, to grant charters of incorporation to numerous associations, have all been transfered to the courts by the legislature, and no one has ever had cause to regret the change.

Besides, under the new order of things, the class of special acts which will be sanctioned will be more just and better than those we now have. It is a notorious fact, that special legislation, as at present constituted, is a mere ruse under which our law makers hide their peculation and robbery. How else can we account for the fact that three-fourths of the men sent to Harrisburg become opulent in a few years. Their salary is a mere pittance, and barely suffices to meet the ordinary expenses of a man living in a city. There are no perquisites attached to the office whereby they could obtain this disproportionate wealth. No, they cannot make it, save by dishonesty and by betraying their constituents. But after the new constitution is adopted all inducements in this line will be removed. No special acts will then be sanctioned except those which will benefit the entire community; for the judges being men who reside in our midst know what effect the new acts will have upon the community, whereas the legislator, being outside of the bounds where the special act under consideration is to be in force, feels totally indifferent as to its passage or rejection. Besides our judges are men of known probity and integrity, and cannot be bribed. They are men of a caste far superior to that of a majority of our legislators,—men of learning, experience, and ability who have acquired a good reputation, and are unwilling to part with it, for a paltry sum of money. It is, then, but reasonable to expect with the decrees sanctioned by them will be in keeping with their past acts; and if so, we need have little fear as to the result.

REFORM.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

Harrisburg, August 13, 1873.

The Rupublican State Convention met to-day and nominated Robert W. Mackey for State Treasurer on first ballot, he receiving 115 votes. On the tenth ballot Isaac Gordon, of Jefferson county, was nominated for Supreme Judge. The vote standing: Paxson 48; Butler 5; Gordon 77.

EXECUTION OF A MAN EIGHTY YEARS OF AGE.

Hardy Jones was hanged at Newberne, N. C., yesterday, for the murder of Robert Miller, a constable on February 1, 1872 while Miller, with two others, was conveying Jones to prison on a charge of larceny. Jones was over eighty years of age.

THE STORMS.

Harrisburg, August 13—The heavy rains of last night caused a large land slide ten feet deep about four miles west of Mifflin. The trains were delayed several hours.

Lancaster, Pa., August 13.—The City Water Works are considerably damaged by the severe storm of last night. The coffer-dam is carried away. The water rose four feet in one hour. Several small bridges and numerous fences were washed away.

Pottsville, August 13.—Rained since 11 o'clock. The Schuykill river is high. No damage is reported.

Damage to Railroad in Maryland and Delaware.

Baltimore, August 13.—A culvert and portion of the track on the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad, near Elkton station, were washed away by the heavy rain last night, delaying all trains. The air-line train from New York, due here at 6 o'clock this morning, did not reach this city until 12:15 P. M. The branch road from Perryville to Port Deposit also suffered from the storm, large masses of rock being washed upon the track and a culvert carried away, completely obstructing travel.

Port Deposit, Maryland, August 13.—Rain commenced about 5 P. M., yesterday and still continues. The railroad track has been washed for about fifty yards near Rock Run. The country at this point is overflowed.

Baltimore, August 13.—It has been raining here all day, and since 7 P. M., poured down in incessant torrents. About 9 o'clock the water in Jones' Falls commenced to rise rapidly, and by 12 o'clock Harrison Street Fish Market space, Saratoga, Bethel and adjacent streets were covered with water. A large number of families were compelled to leave their dwellings, apprehending a repetition of the disastrous flood of 1868.

CUT HIS WIFE'S THROAT.

Chicago, August 17.—At Quincyville Illinois, James Hancock, a well-to-do farmer living near Newton, Adams county, while, as supposed, insane cut his wife's throat yesterday and then hanged himself.

A KEROSENE HORROR.

Chicago, August 17.—Mrs Ellen McKenny to-day poured kerosene on her fire, and herself and 4 year old child were burned to death.

—Rev. Leonard H. Bushnell, a Methodist preacher at Lanesboro, Pa., was crushed to death the other day, by a tree, which fell across his body while he was asleep in the woods.

Scranton, Pa., August 12.—A terrible casualty occurred near this city at ten o'clock. A large number of women and girls were on the mountain gathering berries, when a terrific thunder storm arose. Twenty-one of the berry-seekers took shelter in an abandoned shanty, and almost immediately afterwards the building was struck by lightning. Two women, Mrs. Mary Klein and Miss Caroline Schunk, were instantly killed, and seven others severely injured, but all will recover.

An Act, to prevent stallions, bulls buck sheep, and boars, from running at, large in Clarion and Centre counties.

Sec. 1, From and after the passage of this act it shall not be lawful for any stallion, bull, buck sheep, or boar, to run at large in the counties of Clarion and Centre.

Sec. 2, That it shall be lawful for any person to capture and take up any stallion, bull, buck sheep, or boar found running at large as aforesaid, and to detain the same until the owner or owners thereof shall claim and demand said property, and pay to the person so taking up and detaining the same, the sum of five dollars for each and every stallion or bull, and two dollars for each and every buck sheep or boar, together with fifty cents per day for the keeping of the same for each and every day from the capture to the reclamation of the said animal or animals; *Provided*, that it shall be the duty of the person so taking said animals, within twenty-four hours thereafter to give notice to the owner or owners of said captured, where such owner or owners are known, and where such owner is unknown to give public notice by three printed or written handbills, put up in the most public places in the township or borough in which said animal was taken up, properly describing such animal and fixing the time and place where such animal will be sold if not reclaimed by the owner or owners thereof, and in case no person appears within ten days after such notice or advertisement to reclaim said animal by paying the sums hereinbefore provided for, then it shall be the duty of the person having possession of the said animal at the time specified in such notice and advertisement, to sell every such animal at public sale or outcry, and after deducting the penalty and costs of keeping hereinbefore provided for, and the costs of advertisement if any, to pay the balance to the treasurer of the school fund of said township or borough, for the use or benefit of the owner of such animal if claimed by him within one year after such date.

Sec. 3, That the provisions of the second section of this act shall not be enforced in cases where such animals have broken out of, or escaped from good and sufficient enclosures without any negligence or default on the part of the owner except so far as relates to the cost of keeping such animal during the period of detention by the person capturing the same.

Approved, April 10th, 1873.

Advertise in the Reporter.

Send for Catalogues of NOVELLO'S CHEAP MUSIC.

Novello's Glees, Part Songs, etc 6 to 12cts
Novello's Church Music .....6 to 12cts
Novello's Octavo Edition of Operas. Price, $1; or $2, bound in cloth, gilt edges.
Novello's Octavo editon of Oratorious. In paper from 60 cents to $1; cloth with gilt edges $1 to $2 each.

NOVELLO'S CHEAP EDITIONS of Piano Forte Classics.

Bach's 48 Preludes & Fugues. Cloth	$5 00
Beethoven's 38 Sonatas. Elegantly bound. Full gilt	3 50
Beethoven's 34 Piano Pieces. Elegantly bound. Full gilt	2 00
Chopin's Valses. Stiff paper cover	1 50
Chopin's Polonaises " "	2 00
Chopin's Nocturnes " "	2 00
Chopin's Mazurkas " "	2 00
Chopin's Ballads " "	2 00
Chopin's Preludes " "	2 00
Chopin's Sonatas " "	2 50
Mendelssohn's Complete Piona Works. Folio Edition. Full gilt. Complete in 4 volumes	26 00
The Same. 8vo. Full gilt. Complete in 4 volumes	14 00
The Same, 8vo. Paper, complete in 4 volumes	10 00
Mendelssohn's Songs without words. Folio Edition, full gilt	6 50
Octavo Edition, full gilt	3 50
Octavo Edition, Paper covers	2 50
Mozart's 18 Sonatas, Elegantly bound, full gilt	3 00
Schubert's 10 Sonatas, Elegantly bound. Full gilt	3 00
Schubert's Dances, complete Elegantly bound, full gilt	2 00
Schubert's Piano Pieces, elegantly bound, full gilt	2 00
Schumann's Forest Scenes. 9 easy pieces. Paper covers	80
Schumann's Piano Forte Album. Elegantly bound. Full gilt	2 50
The Same. Paper covers	1 50

MOTHER GOOSE, Or National Nursery Rhymes. Set to Music by J. W. Elliott, with 65 beautiful illustrations engraved by the Brothers Dalziel. Boards, $1 50. Splendidly bound in cloth, gilt edges, $2 50. ASK FOR NOVELLO'S EDITIONS. J. L. Peters, 599 Broadway, N. Y, 1jul72m Agent for Novello's Cheap Music

NEW GOODS AND NEW PRICES.

AN ENTIRE NEW STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES at the BOSTON BOOT & SHOE STORE, NO. 5, BUSH'S ARCADE.

Prices Less than at any Other Shoe Store in Centre County.

Call and See Us!

No. 5, Bush's Arcade, Bellefonte. July 19tf.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

A. W GRAFF,

CENTRE HILL, CENTRE CO., PA.,

Has just received a large invoice of

Spring Goods!

Consisting of the best assortment of READY-MADE CLOTHING! DRESS GOODS, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS, AND FANCY ARTICLES, ever brought to Potter twp.

Also, a large assortment of CARPETS! LOWEST CASH PRICES! Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

A. W. GRAFF. my8-1y.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

R. F. Rankin & Co.,

(Successors to Linn & Wilson.)

DEALERS IN

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.

PURE WINE & LIQUORS

for medicinal purposes.

SHOULDER BRACES,

TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety]

Also, Choice

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually kept in first class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

tf.June R. F. RANKIN & CO.

New Clothing Store

A. STERNBERG,

engaged to manage for I. L. Reizens in, in the corner building, opposite Hofer's store, Bellefonte, has established a new Clothing Store, where the best bargains in the county are offered.

$7.50 to $15 for Suits of the finest Cassimere.

HATS, CAPS

and a full and complete assortment of every thing in the line of Clothing.

Gent's Furnishing Goods

all directly from their own manufactory. Also.

Jewelry, Watches, &c.

They have engaged their old clerk, Mr. A. Sternberg, so well known to the people, and who will be pleased to see his old friends. ap5tf.

Piece goods of every discription, sold low to enable everybody to have his clothing made to order.

RETAIL PRICE LIST

JOBBING AND COMMISSION HOUSE

OF BURNSIDE & THOMAS,

Bellefonte, Pa.

2 good Cigars for	5cts
White sugars per pound	13cts
Demarara sugar per pound	13cts
Rio coffee	25cts
Arbuckles brown coffee per pound	30cts
Best washing soaps per pound	6, 7 & 8cts
Best starch per pound	10cts
Best bright Navy tobacco per pound	50cts
Best Black Navy tobacco	60cts
" double thick and bright and black	85cts
Fine cut chewing tobacco per pound	80cts
Best sugar-cured Hams per pound	17cts
No. 1 black pepper per pound	30cts
Molasses per gallon	60cts
Large size dairy Salt per sack	15cts
Molasses per gallon	60cts

Coal oil in 5 gal. lots 35cts. per gallon best article.

Mackeral without heads and all kind of mackeral and Herring at city prices.

Double X X white, drips 80cts per gallon, in 5 gallon lots 5cts a gallon less.

1000 other articles too numerous to mention, cheap. Men's stogies, heavy shoes at $1.35 per pair. They have the largest and cheapest stock of goods ever offered to the public. If you want to

SAVE 20 TO 50 PER CENT.

GO TO BURNSIDE & THOMAS

opposite the Bush House. All kinds of whole packages at less prices.

J. ZELLER & SON DRUGGISTS

No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 31. 72.

HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, &C. P. E. WILSON. THOMAS A. HICKS.

HARDWARE STORE!!

WILSON & HICKS, Bellefonte, Pa., (Successors to IRWIN & WILSON,)

Respectfully inform the citizens of Centre and other counties, that they have one of the largest and best selected stock of Hardware to be found, consisting of Iron, Steel, Nails, Horse Shoes, Axels, Spring Wagon Skeins and Boxes, Complete stock of carpenter tools and builders hardware, locks, oils, paints, glass, varnishes, brushes, cucumber pumps and tubing. Lamps of all kinds, scales, cutlery,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.

Full line of saddlery and coach makers goods, wood work for buggies and wagons, ploughs, harrows, cultivators and grindstones. Looking glasses and mirror plates. Picture frames made to order. They also have the celebrated cook stove,

SUSQUEHANNA,

every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction. All kinds of parlor stoves. We are determined to sell at the lowest prices for cash, or on short credit—not to exceed three months. Call and see us, as we take pleasure in showing our goods.

WILSON & HICKS. mar15tf. Bellefonte. Pa.

THE PLACE TO BUY CHEAPEST. THE PLACE TO BUY CHEAPEST.

Gift & Flory's New Shoe Store!

AT CENTRE HALL.

They have now opened, and will constantly keep on hand, a splendid stock of new SHOES, GAITERS, & SLIPPERS, for men, women and children, from the best manufactories in the country, and now offered at the

Lowest Prices.

BOOTS and SHOES made to order, upon short notice. They invite the people of this vicinity to give them a call, as they will strive to merit a share of their patronage. my10tf

NEW FURNITURE STORE.

1 DOOR BEL

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY AUG. 21, 1873.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week: by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

——It bro. Goodlander will inquire of his P. M., he will find we were prompt to "reciprocate."

——Mifflinburg has a female barber, says an exchange. Female *Barbers* are nothing rare in that locality.

——The Reporter seems to come handy in some places from which to copy reports &c., without credit.

——Mr. Wm. Smetzler, of near this village, killed a rattlesnake, a few days ago, which had 15 rattles. This kind of vermin seems to be unusually plenty this year. They will grow larger and more numerous, it would seem, as the *rattlecal* party continues in power. Therefore vote the democratic ticket if you are opposed to rattlesnakes and the other evils.

——A full day's rain on Monday last. Fine weather for ducks last week and this.

——The lightning struck and went down the rod at the house of Mr. Koch, near this place, a few days ago. The only way to prevent such accidents is by removing the rod when a storm approaches.

——The valuable farm of Samuel Spangler, dec'd, in Potter twp., is advertised in the Reporter at private sale.

——Messrs. J. Gramly and Jer. Haines, Executors, offer the valuable farm of Geo. Gramley, dec'd, in Sugar Valley at private sale. See advertisement in Reporter.

——Rev. Williams' sale at Boalsburg, August 23rd, 3 acres land, 1 horse, 1 cow, buggy, wagons and house and kitchen furniture.

——Geo. Bower, Adm'r, will offer the farm of Mich. Kreamer, dec'd, in Haines twp., at public sale on 22 Aug. See advertisement in Reporter.

——An affray, arrising out of a dispute about some land, occurred at Julian Furnace, on Friday, 15th inst., between two men, Hard Richards and John Williams, which will no doubt, prove fatal to the latter. Richards struck Williams in the head with an axe, causing a wound from which the brain oozes, and it is thought he will die from the effects. Richards immediately delivered himself up and was lodged in jail at Bellefonte.

——A week or two ago we sent out accounts, upon yellow slips, to such as we should be pleased to have pay up amounts due on Reporter. We trust such notices will receive early attention, as on our side we do a strictly cash business—we pay cash for labor, and must pay cash in advance for ink, type, and every sheet of paper we send to our subscribers. This is the proper way to do business and we know of no other business man or firm in the county that can say as much, and we should be pleased to have our patrons see the necessity of paying attention to the slips sent them.

——During the thunder storm on Tuesday afternoon, 12th, the barn of Jacob Gray, in Halfmoon twp., was struck by lightning and destroyed with all its contents, consisting of this year's entire crop of hay and grain, and some implements, saving only a few horse gears and about 50 bushels of wheat. The horses and other live stock were also rescued. The loss may be estimated at about $2500. Mr. Gray had an insurance of $700 upon the building The contents of the barn belonged to Mr. George Pottsgrove, tenant and son-in-law of Mr. Gray, who had no insurance, and who will consequently suffer keenly from this misfortune. A new top-buggy belonging to a party of Centre Hall, was in the barn at the time and also burned. The barn had been roded at one time but these protectors were allowed to go down by neglect. Mr. Pottsgrove and his hands, when the storm came on, were engaged in the barn at cleaning up, and feeling alarmed, he proposed they would quit it and go to the house, and barely reached the porch when the barn was struck.

——A lot of carpenter tools, belonging to Mr. Daniel Kimport, of Ferguson twp., were stolen from his shop one night last week.

——William, a son of John Foster, of near Oak Hall, was thrown from a buggy, one day last week, and received some serious injuries about the head.

——A boy named Witner, aged some 15 years, son of Wm. Witner, of near Filmore, was killed by lightning during the thunder storm, on Tuesday afternoon, of last week. The boy was engaged at cleaning the stables when the sad accident happened.

——David Confair, says the Lock Haven Republican, from Marsh Creek, Centre county, was arrested by Westbrook at McKinney's market on Monday evening, for exposure of person and drunkenness. He resisted, the officer, kicking and striking, but by the assistance of Mr. McGhee and an officer's billy he was brought under control. Tuesday morning he was arraigned before Alderman Batcheler and paid fine and costs amounting to $7.

——The Milroy correspondent of the Lewistown True Democrat writes to that paper as follows:

Several capitalists have been to Milroy within the last few weeks looking up ore lands and furnace sites. It is said they discovered an inexhaustible body of good iron ore just above the toll-gate on the Bellefonte and Lewistown pike. Some of the parties who visited the place appear to think that that entire mountain is one great heap of iron. It is possible there will be several furnaces erected near Milroy, inside of the next two years, as everything is favorable. We hope the day is not far distant when the hum and din of furnaces and rolling mills shall wake up these lofty hills around this beautiful and quiet town.

——S. Aley's shoe store, at Jacksonville, was robbed of $30 worth of goods, a short time ago.

——"Gen." How-cum-you-so-Yocum, requests the Tuten Republican to say he is not a candidate for Senator.

——The Bellefonte radical papers have notices stating that the following patriots will accept offices, viz: John J. Irwin, jr., will take senatorship; A. R. Barlow, Levi Miller, Dr. Stewart, R. M'Farlane and R. B. Barger will agree to be elected to the legislature; Wm. Stover, of Haines, J. A. Daily, of Curtin, A. D. Swartz, of Benner, Capt. Dunlap of Ferguson, D. P. Shope, and James A. Lingle, for Co. Commissioner, and for Treasurer are J E. Mitchell of Benner, W. W. Rodgers of Walker, Geo. A. Bayard of Bellefonte, and for Jury Commissioner, John S. Foster of Harris.

——The "grasshopper twist" is the name of the latest fashionable contortion among our ladies.

——The Credit Mobilier party of this county will hold its convention for making county nominations, on Tuesday, August 26.

——Wm. Ross, Esq., near Linden Hall this county, within about one mile of L. C. & S. C. RL., has discovered a large vein of iron ore. He has sunk a shaft 33 feet into the bed of ore and is not through yet. It is reported to us as the best pipe ore ever discovered in this country.—*Rep.*

——On last Sabbath forenoon the laying of the corner-stone for the new Evangelical church in this town took place. The day was very fine, and a large concourse of people was present to witnss the ceremonies. The sermon for the occasion was preached by Rev. Sloat of the Nittany circuit. The divine services were held in the Reformed church, which was crowded to its utmost. The ministers participating were Rev's Young, Longsdorf and Sloat. After the services in the church were concluded, the congregation proceeded to the ground where the new church is to be erected, and where the customary ceremonies attending the laying of a corner-stone were performed. In the stone were placed in order as follows: A copy of the Holy Bible; one copy of the Ev. Hymn Book; one copy of the Discipline of the Evangelical Church; one copy of Der Kinderfreund; one copy of the S. S. Messenger; a Synopsis of the place; one copy of the Ev. Messenger; one copy of the Chr. Botschafter; one copy of the Ref'd Church Messenger, on account of the brotherly kindness shown by that denomination here in allowing them to use their church; and a copy of the Centre Reporter. Several hundred dollars were collected upon the occasion. The cost of the new church will be about $3500, of which about one half had been previously subscribed.

——On Thursday evening, 21st., the Excelsior society connected with the Normal school, will give a free literary entertainment, to which all are invited.

——One of the most valuable and desirable mill properties on this side the county—Centre Mills, in Brushvalley,—is advertised for sale in another column of the Reporter. It is upon a never failing stream of water, and in one of the best wheat growing sections. Mr. Throne, the present owner, wishes to dispose of this property because the state of his health requires him to quit the milling business. By reading the advertisement any one will see that a rare chance is offered to such as desire to to go into the milling, store or lumber business.

——The firm of James Thompson & Sons at Milroy has been compelled to suspend on account of financial difficulties, principally arising from a heavy depreciation in the value of woolen goods of the kind manufactured by them.—Lewistown Gazette.

——We see nothing in the late fish law that prohibits catching suckers—it is unlawful to catch trout, black bass, and a few other kind of fish, with any other device but hook and line, while suchers and the kinds of fish not specially mentioned in the act, are not thus protected

——Never forget Ruhl's grocery, when you go to Bellefonte. It is opposite Hoffers, and the place where you find the largest and most complete stock, always fresh, and cheaper than elsewhere. Ruhl's grocery is headquarters always.

——D. F. Luse, and Wm. Neff, inventive geniuses of this place, are both at work, each for himself, upon improvements in reaper and mowers. May they both reap abundantly and have good "side deliveries."

——Mr. D. F. Luse, on Tuesday, brought two green pippin apples, of last year's crop, to this office, which are as hard and sound looking, as though just plucked from the tree; and we have reason to believe they would hold out another six months. These apples grew in the orchard of Mr. Felix Burkholder.

——A correspondent at Potters Mills, sends us an account of the great storm which recently visited parts of this county:

On Tuesday, August 12th, near about 12 o'clock, noon, distant thunder was heard in the west, which was the signal of an approaching storm The cloud approached on its eastward march, following the line of the Seven Mountains, until it reached the gap at Potter's Mills, at which place it rushed through with the sound of the roaring of some great cataract.

But a few seconds later we were visited by one of the most terrific and destructive hail storms, that ever passed over this section of country, demolishing every thing that came into its line as it passed through George's Valley, leaving the corn fields almost without a blade or tassel, and cutting the ears to the ground. Clover fields that were growing for seed, after the storm looked as if cut with a mower, oats laying in the swath was threshed from the straw. Garden vegetables were entirely destroyed nothing remaining of cabbage but the bare stumps; tomato tops with its fruit were cut to the ground and destroyed; cucumbers were split in two, in short every thing in the vegetable line was destroyed, together with breaking of window lights, uprooting of trees and scattering of fences as the storm moved on its eastward march. Its damage can hardly be estimated. The ground, after the storm, was white with hail, some of which were as large as hulled walnuts. In hollows where the water had washed them together, there were piles of them in the evening at six o'clock a foot deep. W.

In Penn and other parts of Gregg, the effects of this storm were similar to the above account.

The local option fines at the last Blair county court amounted to $630. Six were fined $100 each, and another $30, and about 39 others are under bail to appear at next court.

——The semi-annual Report of the L. C. & S. C. RR., up to the 31st of June shows a very remarkable increase of receipts over any previous report for a similar period. Trade and travel on this line is increasing with unlooked for rapidity.—*Chronicle.*

The Democracy of Union County nominated the following ticket on Monday: Senate, A. H. Dill; Assembly, Martin Rudy; Sheriff, Chas. D. Cox; Treasurer, Aron Wetzel; Commissioner, J. Schrock; Jury Commissioner, Thomas, V. Barber.

DEATHS.

At Stormstown, on 5th, Pierce M'Kinney, aged 24 years.

On 13th, in Penn twp., of palsy, Susan Moyer, aged 64 years, 8 months, and 13 days.

On 16th inst, in Gregg twp., after a lingering illness, Mrs. Elizabeth, consort of Peter Heckman, dec'd, aged 64 years, 5 months and 26 days.

VALUABLE MILL PROPERTY

FOR SALE,

at Centre Mills, within 5 miles of the L. C. & S. C. RR., and 3 miles from Millheim. This is a well known merchant and custom flouring mill, having 3 run of Burrs

On a Never Failing Stream of Water,

is in good running order, has a large custom trade, and is located in one of the finest wheat growing sections of the state. Connected with it is a

Commodious Dwelling,

surrounded by ornamental shade trees, making it a desirable place to live. Belonging to the property is a

Store Room, Ware Room, & Tenant house also a SAWMILL, and 220 ACRES OF LAND, part of which is tillable, the balance being well timbered with a choice quality of Whitepine convenient to the Sawmill. There is also a YOUNG ORCHARD on the premises. The water power is an excellent one and suitable for any manufacturing purposes. For Terms and further information, address,

J. F. THRONE,
21aug6t Centre Mills, Centre co. Pa.

POCKET BOOK LOST.—On or about the 27th of June last, near Shook's store at Farmers' Mills, a pocket book containing three promisory notes, one for $78.15, one for $50, and $15, all payable to the undersigned, and also containing a small amount of change. All persons are cautioned against accepting or negotiating any of said notes. The finder will be suitably rewarded by returning the same to

ABR. ALTER, Jr.,
aug7 3t. Gregg twp.

For the Centre Reporter.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CELEBRATION.

The Union Sunday School in George's Valley, met in the church, on last Saturday, at 9 a. m. The exercises commenced with singing an appropriate piece of music by the school. The audience was then entertained with three appropriate addresses by Revs. D. M. Wolf, C. H. Reiter and J. K. Miller. The addresses were interspersed with excellent and heart-cheering music. The scholars and teachers are truly worthy of the highest commendation for the able manner in which they acquitted themselves in entertaining the audience with their excellent singing. After these religious exercises were over, in the church, the school and the whole audience then marched in regular procession into the grove, close to the church, where a table 96 feet long was put up and loaded with the rich and good provisions of God's providence, of which all were cordially invited to partake. The ladies, truly, deserve a good share of praise for their culinary skill manifested in the preparation of those eatables in so good and excellent a manner. After eating, the children and others embraced the opportunity to engage in physical exercise. Three swings were put up for this purpose. Others enjoyed themselves in a social way, by devoting their time in speaking on different topics of the day. The occasion was a pleasant one, and the time well spent. At about 5 o'clock the audience dispersed, and returned to their homes. The number in attendance was respectable. C. H. R.

When you make a mustard plaster, use no water whatever, but mix the white of an egg, and result will be a plaster that will "draw" perfectly, but will not produce a blister even on the skin of an infant, no matter how long it is allowed to remain upon the part.—Ex.

——The local optionists in Clearfield county are preparing to take active measures to enforce the provisions of the law.

——Dr. Hurlbut, of Lewistown, was attacked last week by four highwaymen in the river bridge at that place, who demanded his money. He knocked one down when they all fled.

Friday last Jacob Ort, of Lewistown, says the Democrat, adjoining town, sued R. M. Cooper, both residing on Huling's ridge, for damages, the latter's cows having got into a field of corn belonging to the former. After hearing the witnesses on both sides, Esq. Elberity decided that Ort's fences had not been kept in proper repair, and, therefore, rendered a verdict for the defendant.

The first items at the head of the column in the Harrisburg Journal, day after the meeting of the Radical Convention were: There was a great deal of drunkenness in the streets, last night.

Horse thieves are operating throughout the county.

Several of the shoulder-hitters have left the city.

BLEEDING AT THE NOSE.—A correspondent to the Scientific American says, "The best remedy for bleeding at the nose as given by Dr. Gleason, in one of his lectures, is a vigorous motion of the jaws, as if in the act of mastication. In the case of a child, a wad of paper should be placed in its mouth and the child instructed to chew it hard. Of course an adult does not need the paper. It is the motion of the jaws that stops the flow of blood. The remedy is so very simple that many will feel inclined to laugh at it, but it has never been known to fail in a single instance, even in very severe cases.—*Ex.*

INDIAN FIGHTS.

The following information of Indian fights has been received at the headquarters of the army.

Fort Concha, Texas, July 30, 1873.—The Indians are at their old work again this morning. Two of my hands in company with several others, on their way from New Mexico, were stopped on the Pecos river, about thirty miles above Horsehead crossing, by about thirty Indians from Fort Stanton reservation, and showed passes for forty days to hunt on staked plains. You know what that means Four days afterward the Indians ran off fourteen mules from Pecos station, killing the herder, a Mexican, and four nights ago one hundred and forty-three horses were stolen from the herd of Brady. At my stock pen the property of J. M. Canby, Dick Robertson, John L. Chism, and P. Fibash, nine thousand head of cattle, had to be turned loose.

The Indians are also reported very bad east of here.

(Signed) JAMES TRAINER.

Additional particulars have been received at the war department from Lieut. J. Wheelan, commanding at Camp Palmer, Wyoming territory, in regard to the Indian raid on the settlers on the Popogie on the 23d of July, and the murder of Mrs. Hall and Mrs Richards.

These two ladies lived near the site of Camp Brown and were outraged by the Indians first and then killed. After robbing the house of all available, the Indians drove off the stock. They took the opportunity to make the attack when most of the men were absent in the mountains, and did not attempt to interfere with the few men in the valley behind. Mrs. Richards was killed outright, but Mrs. Hall lived many hours though insensible.

Lieut. Wheelan took the trail and vigorously pursued the Indians, marching sixty-miles the first twenty-four hours. After another march of thirty-five miles, a terrific hailstorm took place, which entirely obliterated the trail. The Indians, finding they were pursued, scattered in all directions, and the pursuit had to be abandoned.

The Indians were Sioux, from the vicinity of Fort Fetterman.

RAILROAD HORROR.

A Terrible Accident in Illinois.—Eleven Persons Killed.

Chicago, August 17.—A terrible accident occurred at half past ten o'clock last night near Lemont, on the Chicago and Alton railroad, an incoming freight train colliding with the south bound express passenger train, almost entirely wrecking the latter, killing six persons outright and fearfully injuring some thirty-seven others, some of whom it is said will die.

Chicago, August 17.—The total number of killed and those who died of their injuries by the collision on the Chicago and Alton railraid near Lemont last night is, up to three o'clock p. m. to day, eleven and of wounds thirty-five.

Accident on the Chicago and Alton Railroad.

Chicago, August 16.—A collision, resulting in the total demolition of fifteen or twenty freight cars and two passenger cars, occurred last night on the Chicago and Alton railroad, six miles south of Bloomington, between a freight and excursion train. Three men were badly hurt, and two are supposed to have been killed and are still in the wreck. Criminal carelessness, it is said, was the cause of the accident.

MURDER BY ROBBERS IN ARIZONA—LYNCH LAW INVOKED. AND FOUR MEN HUNG

San Francisco, August 16.—At Tucson, Arazona, on August 9, Pedro Negras and wife, pawnbrokers, were murdered. Six men have been arrested on suspicion, and one of the number, L. Cordova, has confessed implicating two others. They were compelled to tell where the plunder was concealed, and four of the murderers, John Willis, Corvado, Lopez, and Laynarina, were hanged by the mob on a scaffold erected near the jail.

Ex-President Johnson, it is reported, is prearing to run for Governor of Tennessee as a stepping stone to a seat in the United States Senate.

Wilkesbarre, Aug. 12. Mrs. E. Yost died in this city to-day, aged 105 years. She was born in Germany.

IMPORTANT LAWS

IMPORTANT TO CATTLE OWNERS.—The Norristown Herald has the following article on one of the sources of railroad accidents which may contain something of news to our readers. It says:

"Almost daily we read of somebody's cow being killed by the locomotive. The dumb brute goes to the railroad for the grass it affords with all the wisdom of the moth that persists in dying in the flame, and attemps to cross the track just at the moment of greatest danger. If the 'cow-catcher' does not throw the animal off, ten chances to one the train with its living freight is wrecked, the wounded forced to seek shelter where they can, and the railroad company is proceeded against for damages.

"The following extracts from the decision of Chief Justice Gibson in the case of a railroad company against one Skinner have an important bearing upon this matter. The Chief Justice says:

"'If any owner of cattle suffers them to go at large, and they are killed or injured on a railway, he has no resource to the company or its servants; on the contrary, he may be liable for the damages done by them to the railroad company or the passengers.

"'A railroad company is a purchaser, in consideration of public accomodation and convenience, of the exclusive possession of the ground, paid for to the proprietors of it, and of a license to use the greatest attainable rate of speed with which neither the persen nor property of any other may interfere. No needless damage, however, must be done.'

"In accordance with this decision we observe that the North Pennsylvania railroad company has issued the following notice to owners of cattle living along the line of that road:

"'Notice is hereby given that in all cases of injury done to the property of the North Pennsylvania railroad company, in consequence of cattle running, standing, or lying upon the track of said railroad, the owners of such cattle will be liable to suit for damages, for any injury to the property of said company, or to the persons on the trains. 'F. A. COMLY, Pres't.'

"This is a wise precaution on the part of the railroad company and will have the effect of reminding persons of the law against cattle running at large and also of preventing accidents on the road."

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.—As there are doubtless many of our readers unfamiliar with the existing law for the punishment of cruelty to animals in this State, and as persons should have knowledge of the law, we give the following extracts from Section 1 and 5 of the act:

"Any person who shall, within this Commonwealth, wantonly or cruelly illtreat, overload, beat, or otherwise abuse any animal, whether belonging to himself or otherwise, or shall keep or use or in any way be connected with or interested in the management of, or shall receive money for the admission of any person to any place kept or used for the purpose of fighting or baiting any bull, bear, dog, cock, or other creature, and every person who shall encourage, aid or assist therein, or who shall permit or suffer any place to be kept or used, shall be deemed guilty of misdemeanor, and on being convicted thereof before any alderman or magistrate, for the first offence in a sum not less than ten dollars, nor more than twenty dollars, and for the second and every subsequent offence in a sum not less than twenty nor exceeding fifty dollars" And again: "Any policeman or constable of any city or county, or any agent of the Pennsylvania Society for Prevention of Cruelty to animals, shall upon his own view of any such misdemeanor, or upon the complaint of any other person who may declare his or her name and abode to such policeman, constable or agent, make arrests and bring before any alderman or magistrate thereof, offenders found violating the provisions of this act."

The following act for the better collection of debts in the state of Pennsylvania, was passed by the recent legislature:

That in all cases where any judgment has been heretofore obtained in any court in this commonwealth against any person or persons, if an execution be upon the said judgment, which is returned by the sheriff *nulla bona*, or that the debtor has no property out of which the said judgment and execution can be satisfied, any judge of the said court may thereupon issue a subpœna commanding the said debtor to appear before a judge or any commissioner duly appointed by the said court, to undergo an examination under oath as to his property and effects, with power to compel obedience to the subpœna by attachment and the production of books and papers necessary to the said examination. In case the said examination does not disclose any property or effects the expenses thereof shall be paid the party instituting the same, otherwise they shall be part of the regular cost of suit.

Chicago, August 9.—The farmers convention held in Paxton, Ford county, Ill., yesterday, nominated a full county ticket. The platform of the M'Lean county farmers' convention was adopted.

A Remarkable Speech.

At a gathering of farmers's clubs at Winchester, Scott county, yesterday, S. M. Smith, secretary of the state farmers' association, made rather a remarkable speech, in the course of which he denounced the corruption and fraud of the present political parties, and prophesied that the day would come, if there was no other way left, when, if farmers were swindled add hoodwinked as they had been, that he and his boys and thousands of other farmers and their boys would have to ride some of these villians out of the state capital on rails, and that many a tree in broad America would bear human fruit. He thought the remedy could be found, but if the remedy could not be found, anarchy and bloodshed might follow.

List of Grand Jurors for August Term, 1873.

Bellefonte Boro'—R S Downing, H B Pontius, James Furey.
Milesburg—David Furey.
Philipsburg—Jno W Mattern, S B Potter.
Benner twp—Richard Conley, D Loder.
Ferguson—G M Weaver.
Gregg—Wm Homan.
Haines—Micheal Feidler.
Howard—Ira C Leathers.
Liberty—Jno Mestlerode.
Marion—David Tibbens, Sam'l Alley.
Miles—Isreal Rochow.
Patton—W F Thompson, G W S Gray.
Penn—Christ Alexander, J H Auman.
Potter—Wm R Hennich, Levi Walters.
Spring—C H Gentzel.
Union—James Steer.

List of Traverse Jurors for August Term, 1873.

Bellefonte bor'—James L Sommerville, Augustus Cox, Jno Hoffer, S S Lyon, Adolph Loeb.
Milesburg—Joseph Rodgers, T M Hall.
Philipsburg—Albert Owens
Unionville—Benj J Rich, Geo. Alexander.
Benner twp—Geo Dale
Burnside—Sebastian Fisher, Rudolph Mullholland.
Boggs—W D Harper, Sam'l Pletcher, M H Mackey, John Hays.
Ferguson—Aaron Smith, C D Miller, Levi Hustonborder, Conrad Frye, Amos Royer, J M Gates, David Miller.
Gregg—Henry Krumrine, Geo Krape, O P Rearick, Abraham Lose.
Howard—Micheal Pletcher, J. W. Hall.
Haines—Daniel Smith.
Huston—Jno W Stewart, Geo W Miles.
Half Moon—Jno A Hunter.
Liberty—Joseph Pletcher.
Marion—Geo S Hoy.
Miles—H G Miller, Sam'l Brumgard.
Penn—Daniel Feidler, H G Smith, Jac Karstetter.
Potter D M Henny.
Rush—Wm Washburn.
Taylor—Daniel Henderson.
Walker—Wm Harris, Levi Whippo, Gershon Biddle, Charles Harshberger

A MAN PERISHING FROM THIRST SUCKS HIS OWN BLOOD.

[From the San Diego World, Aug. 1.]

From our friend Captain Bailey we get the following horrifying particulars of the danger of attempting to cross the Colorado desert without a sufficient supply of water: A few days before the James surveying party reached Coyote Wells, the driver of the Yuma stage brought word to Charley Ellis, keeper of the station that he had seen a man on the desert who seemed to be bewildered and was wandering about without purpose. Ellis at once mounted his mule and started in search of him. About a mile and a half from the Wells he found the man lying on the sand sucking the blood from his arm, which he had lacerated horribly, for the purpose of quenching his thirst. Ellis brought him into the station and gave him all the attention his case demanded. The intense suffering he had undergone had affected his mind, and although his physical health was fully restored by the care bestowed on him by Mr. Ellis, his mind was still affected, and it will probably be some time before he recovers the use of his faculties.

The impression at the Wells is that the man was a deserter from some camp in Arizona. The next morning after the Wells party arrived at the Wells he and three other men who had come across the desert, also supposed to be deserters, started in the direction of this city, but whether they ever reached here our informant was unable to state.

There is a great repugnance on the part of the President and his immediate surroundings to order a court martial in the case of General Howard, especially as he has just been elected President of the Young Men's Christian Association. Any other officer of the same grade, or indeed, of any grade; who declined to ask for a court of inquiry under the circumstances of Howard's case would have long ago been court martialed and put in coventry. It seems singular that whenever our Christian Statesmen or Heroes come to grief they should find shelter under the benevolent wing of the Y. M. C. A. Why is it? Colfax was in the highest favor when he had $100,000 of stocks and bonds—the price of his venality—lying hid in his trunk while pleading poverty before the public for a defence.

The case of the much married Mitchell, or Hipple, is likely to make a stir when the Senate gets together next session. The fact that he has applied to the Legislature of Oregon to confirm a name which he falsely assumed, and bearing which he was elected to the Senate, is of itself proof that a fraud was committed, and that he is not entitled to the seat. This question cannot be discussed without reviving the whole scandal, and disclosing the personal history of this individual in such a way as will make it lively for the Christian statesman who have been denouncing polygamy as one of the twin barbarisms and turning up the whites of their eyes in holy horror at Brigham Young's government.—[Wash. Cor. N. Y. Sun.

Four Deaths in a Family from the Bite of a Rattlesnake.

Harper's Ferry, August 11.—Four members of a family named Hinkle, residing at the foot of the mountain, here, died last night from the bite of a rattlesnake. It is supposed the snake entered their dwelling—a frame structure—yesterday and attacked the family when asleep in the night. Mrs. Hinkle and three children were bitten, and died before relief could be obtained. Rattlesnakes are more numerous this season than at any previous time within forty years.

FARM FOR SALE.

The well known farm of Samuel Spangler, dec'd, situated in Potter twp., Centre county, Pa., is offered at Private Sale, containing about

200 ACRES OF THE BEST LIMESTONE LAND.

About 170 acres being in a high state of cultivation. The balance being well set with a

FINE GROWTH OF LUMBER,

consisting in part of White Oak, Chestnut and Chestnut Oak.

The Buildings are good, large and commodious.

Water & Fruit second to none in the State. A never failing well and also running water near the door.

Any person desiring a good farm and pleasant home, as also a profitable investment, can address

MARGARET SPANGLER,
on the premises, or
E. L. SPANGLER,
Joliet, Ill.
7aug3m Executors.

A SUGAR VALLEY FARM

AT PRIVATE SALE.

The valuable Farm of George Gramly, dec'd, about ¾ mile south of Logansville, Clinton county, is offered at private sale. It contains

83 ACRES OF LAND,

of which 12 acres consist of Timberland, the balance being under good cultivation. Thereon are erected a TWO-STORY FRAME HOUSE, BANK BARN, Smokehouse, Springhouse, Woodshed, &c.

There is running Water at the house and at the barn.

Also, a thriving YOUNG ORCHARD on the premises.

For further particulars apply to the undersigned,

JONATH. GRAMLY,
Sugar Valley, or
JEREMIAH HAINES,
Rebersburg,
31july2m Executors.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to public sale, on the premises,

On Friday, August 22, 1873,

At 1 o'clock p. m., that valuable Farm, known as the property of Micheal Kreamer, situate in Haines township, about 1 and a half miles South of Aaronsburg, containing

139 ACRES AND 4 PERCHES,

Neat measure, the improvements thereon consist of

Two Dwelling Houses, Large Barn, Saw Mill, Cider Press, and all the necessary outbuildings. Also an Orchard of choice Fruit and a good Spring of never failing Water, at the door. About 95 acres are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, the balance is well timbered with

White Pine, Sugar, White Oak, &c

TERMS.—One Third of the Purchase money to be paid on confirmation of Sale; One Third in One Year; and the remaining third at the death of the Widow of said deceased. The two last payments with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

GEORGE BOWER,
july24 Administrator.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of John Bartges of Gregg twp., dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, who request all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement

JNO. RISHEL,
DAN'L BARTGES,
7 aug6t Executors

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1,65, Red 160....Rye..... 75.....Corn 50 ....Oats 35.....Barley 60. 70.....Clo verseed 5,00 .....Potatoes 45. Lard per pound 7.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 15.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8 .....Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS

White wheat 1,65....Red wheat 1,60....Rye 65.....Corn 42.....Oats 35.....Barley 60..... Cloverseed 5,00.....Timothyseed, 350..... Salt 2 50 per sack,..... Bacon 10c.....Ham 15.....Butter 15... Eggs 15.....Plaster 9 50

HARTLETON

Steam Tannery.

HARTER BRO'S.

Hartleton, Union county, Pa.

This Tannery has now acquired the reputation of manufacturing some of the best leather in the State.

Calf Skins and Home made and City Sole leather, always on hand.

Highest market price paid for Hides and Bark.

Plasterers' Hair, &c., always on hand.

Hides left with Wm. Harter, in Haines twp., will be paid for at highest Cash prices.
july10.tf

REGISTER'S NOTICES.

The following accounts have been examined and passed by me, and remain filed on record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors, and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the orphans' court of Centre county, on Wednesday the 27th day of August next, for confirmation and allowance:

1 The account of Jacob Snavely, administrator of Jacob Krater, late of Penn twp., Centre county, dec'd.

2 The acc't of Levi Snook, guardian of Elizabeth Weaver, minor child of Henry Weaver, late of Miles twp. dec'd.

3 The account of Levi Snook, guardian of Aaron Weaver, minor child of Henry Weaver, late of Miles twp. dec'd.

4 The account of Sam'l Harter, guardian of Charles B Leitzell one of the children and heir of Philip Leitzell late of Miles twp., dec'd.

5 The account of Wm. Keller, guardian of Precilla J Sweany, minor child of George Sweany, as filed by his administrators John H. Keller and David Keller

6 The account of Amos Clemson guardian of Amellia Ray, minor child of David Ray late of Half Moon township, dec'd.

7 The account of Samuel Gramley, one of the Executors in the last will and testament of Harrison Smull late of Miles twp. dec'd.

9 The account of L. D. Kurtz, administrator of Charles Kurtz, late of Haines twp., dec'd.

10 The account of George Musser administrator of James Musser, of Ferguson twp. dec'd.

11 The account of Joseph Jones, administrator of Moses V. Mayer, late of Philipsburg, dec'd

12 The Second Supplementary account of Adam Vonada, surviving executor of Henry Vonada, of Haines township, dec'd.

13 The account of Charles Beck, guardian of John H. and Charles S. Beck, children and heirs of Simon Beck, dec'd.

14 The account of J. W. Mattern, executor of Amos Funk, late of Philipsburg, dec'd.

15 The account of John Kerstetter, guardian of Wm. F. Ungart, late of Penn township, dec'd.

16 The account of Elizabeth Ungart administrator of Joseph Zerby, late of Gregg twp., dec'd.

17 The account of Frederick Zettle administrator of Frederick Zettle, Sr., late of Gregg twp., decd.

18 The administration account of Rob't Goheen, on estate of Nathan Corbin, late of Harris twp., dec'd.

19 The account of John R. Taylor and Benjamin Stover, administrators of Geo. Stover late of Gregg twp., dec'd,

20 Supplementary administration account of Wm. Holt, administrator of Jno. Holt, late of Snow Shoe twp., dec'd.

21 The account of Ebenezer Records, guardian of Mary Brown, minor child of Andrew Brown, of Worth twp., dec'd.

22 The account of James Glenn, administrator of Susan Mitchell, late of Harris twp., dec'd.

23 The account of James Martin, trustee to sell the real estate of James Martin late of Walker township, dec'd.

24 The final account of J. P. Gephart, trustee to sell the real estate of George Garbrick, late of Benner township, dec'd.

25 The guardianship account of John H. Holt, guardian of E. Reed, minor child of E Reed, dec'd.

26 The account of S T Gray, and John C Gray, executors of John Gray, Jr., as filed by S. T. Gray, acting Executor.

27 The administration account of Geo. Ligington administrator of B. K. Shope, dec'd, as filed by A. O. Furst, Esq., executor in the last will and testament of Geo. Livingston.

28 The account of John Harshbarger and C. F. Romich, administrators of Wm. Martin, late of Walker, township, dec'd.

29 The account of Albert Owen, administrator of Jacob Haberocker, late of Philipsburg, dec'd.

30 The account of John P Harris executor in the last will and testament of Patrick Kline, dec'd, of Bellefonte.

31 The account of John Bing, administrator of Henry Gates, dec'd of Union twp.

J. H. MORRISON.
Register, Bellefonte.

UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES.—A fine assortment of Coffin trimmings, just received at Millheim and Milroy Hardware stores. Barr handles, Lace &c., latest styles.
apr10.3m W. J. M'MANIGAL.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

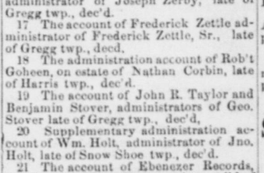
Whereas the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton, and Clearfield, and the Honorable W. W. Love and the Honorable Henry Ingram, Associate Judges, in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 4th day of January, A. D. 1873, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of Aug next, being the 25th day of Augt 1873, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 4th day of Jan. in the year of our Lord, 1873, and in the ninety fourth year of the Independence of the United States.

B. F. SHAFER Sheriff.

UTICA STEAM ENGINE CO.



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Steam Engines.

The Best & Most Complete Assortment in the Market.

These Engines have always maintained the very highest standard of excellence. We make the manufacture of Engines, Boilers and Saw Mills a specialty. We have the largest and most complete works of the kind in the country, with machinery specially adapted to the work.

We keep constantly in process large numbers of Engines, which we furnish at the very lowest prices and on the shortest notice. We build Engines specially adapted to Mines, Saw Mills, Grist Mills, Tanneries, Cotton Gins, Threshers and all classes of Wood Working Machinery.

We are now building the celebrated Lane Circular Saw Mill, the best and most complete saw mill ever invented.

We make the manufacture of Saw Mill outfits a special feature of our business, and can furnish complete outfits on the shortest notice.

Our aim in all cases is to furnish the best machinery in the market, and work absolutely unequaled for beauty of design, economy and strength.

Send for Circular and Price List.

UTICA STEAM ENGINE CO.
UTICA, N. Y.

FARMERS AND TEAMSTERS,
LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS!

Curtis' Zink Collar Pads, pronounced by all who have used it, to be the best Collar Pad ever invented.

They are warranted to cure the worst case of sore neck on horses.

For sale by

W. J. M'MANIGAL,
19jun3m at Millheim & Milroy.

I. Guggenheimer.

NEW ARRANGEMENT!

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER, having purchased the entire stock of the late firm of Sussman & Guggenheimer, except the Leather and Shoe-findings, has filled up his shelves with a lot of

SPLENDID NEW GOODS,

embracing

READY MADE CLOTHING,

DRESS GOODS,

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

HATS & CAPS,

AND FANCY ARTICLES

and is now prepared to accomodate all his old customers, and to welcome all new ones who may favor him with their patronage. He fe

Farm, Garden and Household.

Farm News and Notes.

The increase in the wheat crop last year above the previous one was over 12,000,000 bushels, mostly in California and Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, and Illinois.

The grasshoppers are devastating the country near Silby and Worthington, Iowa. The same pests are in Colorado, though too young to injure small grain.

In England street trees are generally the property of the city, and are planted by the authorities and under the oversight of the city councils, instead of being left to individual notion, as in our free country.

Mr. Mechi, the celebrated English agriculturist and merchant, recently used these words: "It is precisely because British farmers have their customers, the British manufacturers, at their doors, and that other food-producing countries have not manufacturers, that British agriculture is rich and thriving."

Bone dust is now exported from Australia to England. It is compressed into blocks three inches thick and six inches square, weighing about six bounds each. A ton of this compressed pone dust occupies 26 cubic feet. The query occurs, if the millions of tons of bones now scattered over our Western plains could not be thus manipulated and profitably sent to fertilize our Eastern lands.

It is positively asserted that the land in California is growing poorer, just as though this were a marvelous statement. When crops have grown ten or fifteen years there can be no other result. Besides, the pasture land has been overstocked, the wild oats have been eaten out, and only weeds take their place. In the foot hills the native grasses have been largely eaten out, and no other kinds come in. It is now proposed to sow alfalfa and keep sheep, and it is said that by this means land worth $10 an acre can in a few years be made worth $300 an acre. If this is true they had better try it.

A writer in a foreign agricultural paper says that "a sound knowledge of the principles of his art is needed more urgently every year to enable the English farmer to hold his own amid a development of social and mechanical force that threatens to sweep away all the landmarks that have long guided his practice." These words are just as applicable to our circumstances as to those of our cousins across the water, and would serve as a test for the consideration and study of every one who feels how much we have, as cultivators of the soil, to learn not only of our art itself, but of others with which it is so intimately connected.

True Way to Water Trees.

If trees standing in grass ground are watered, the surface around about the body, for three or four feet in each direction, should be covered with mulch of some sort, to retard evaporation. It will be labor lost to water trees on the lawn without exercising this precaution, as the water will disappear before a hundredth part of it has reached the roots. Straw, hay, lawn-grass, weeds, shavings or tan-bark will make an excellent mulch. Spread the mulch three or four inches deep, pour two or three pailfuls of water around each tree, and the water will permeate the entire soil, keep it damp, and supply the moisture which the tree must have or die. If the soil is in a tillable condition, draw the earth away from the tree to the depth of one or two inches, pour in two or three pails of water, and return the mellow earth, which will keep the surface from baking. Yet mulch is far preferable to the latter mode.

When the soil appears nearly dry to the touch, the roots cannot possibly derive the needed supply of water to keep the leaves and branches from injury during the rapid evaporation which is going on all night and day. When the atmosphere is as dry and hot as the air in a huge lumber-kiln, it will have the moisture in every tree and plant and the moisture of our bodies, even, "if it (the hot air) has to take it (the moisture) out of the hide." Hence, we must drink, and the roots of the trees and plants must be supplied with water or they wither and die.

A great many persons scatter the grass from their lawns and the weeds from their gardens in the highway, which is bad horticulture in many respects. If they would spread such grass and weeds around their growing flowers or around any garden vegetable, the mulch would save the labor of carrying many hogsheads of water to supply the plants with the necessary moisture, and a covering would keep the weeds down, and save a vast deal of manual labor, and the crops would be heavier.

How to Dress a Sheep.

It may be of interest to some of our country readers to learn how to dress a sheep properly, because a great deal of flavor depends on how this operation is performed. We give directions how to avoid this ill flavor, which arises from the absorption by the meat of the gases from the intestines, which, as the outside of the carcass cools, cannot escape, and are, therefore, absorbed by the flesh. There is a simple remedy. As soon as the animal is dead, let the hide be slit up from the brisket to the tail, and to the knees, by a quick motion of a sharp pointed knife inserted beneath the skin. Strip the skin from the belly and the ribs and legs, so that it will be out of the way of the intestines. Then open the sheep immediately and disembowel it. All this ought to be the work of about one minute or two, or if it occupies five there will not be sufficient time for the carcass to cool sufficiently to cause any unpleasant taste. Then proceed to strip the skin from the back of the carcass. A sheep should be killed by thrusting a sharp knife through the neck, back of the wind-pipe, without touching it, however, but cutting the arteries; and soon as the knife is inserted it should be twisted round as if make a round hole; there will then be no mistake made in cutting the arteries, and the death of the animal will be comparatively painless and rapid.—*Gentleman's Magazine.*

The Hay Crop.

There are farmers who believe it a good plan to sandwich old straw or old hay between the rather green hay as it is stored in barns. We have tried it many times and find that it certainly improves the old hay or straw to do so, and does no harm to the new crop. It is, in some sense, a real benefit to the new hay, because it absorbs the surplus moisture it may contain and prevents incipient decomposition by heating. Where the hay crop is short, as it is in many localities, and there are old strawstacks left in good condition, it is not a bad practice by any means, if the farmer has any apprehension that his forage is going to be inadequate to meet the wants of the stock he intends to winter. —*Exchange.*

Spiced Tomatoes.

To four pounds of large red tomatoes take two pounds of good brown sugar, a pint of cider vinegar, half an ounce of cloves, and half an ounce of stick cinnamon. Stew all together in a preserving kettle, over a slow fire, until the tomatoes are nearly cooked. Take them out and put them on dishes to cool, letting the syrup go on simmering slowly. When the tomatoes are cold return them to the syrup, and finish cooking. Let them become cold before putting them into the jars. The syrup must be boiled down until thick as molasses, and poured cold over the tomatoes. Tie them down with bladder or waxed paper.

Letting Cider Remain in Pomace.

A correspondent says: To obtain good cider the expressed juice must remain a short time with the pomace, which has been crushed or bruised, not cut, as is done by most patent cider mills. The old mills bruised the apples, the new ones cut them. We found fifty years ago that with the advantage we then had of the old-fashioned mills it was better to grind or crush the apples and then let the pomace remain in the trough at least ten or twelve hours, and if the weather was cool, let it remain twenty-four hours.

What the Old Oak Said.

Eleven Days in the Hollow of an Oak Tree---A Strange Story.

In a hurricane passing over the Ohio river and down the Miami valley a splendid grove of oakes on the "old Anderson farm" of a Mr. Rogers, in the latter locality, was almost wholly prostrated, and here is an amazing story derived therefrom and gravely communicated to the Miami *Democrat:*

Upon the morning subsequent to the storm (Saturday) Mr. Rogers, in company with a "hired man," proceeded to inquire into the extent of the damage inflicted upon his premises, and the first objective point was the ruined grove. The centre tree of the plat was a noble oak, the king over his fellows, and a tree which had stood the ravages of time seemingly unscathed for several centuries. This tree had been snapped and felled by the storm. Upon examining the fallen giant for the purpose of ascertaining its worth as rail-timber Mr. Rogers made a startling discovery. This tree was nothing less than the fact that the tree in falling had disgorged a skeleton! The bones were disconnected, yellow as gold with age, and scattered promiscuously over several square feet of pasturage. The skull was almost intact; all the teeth save two—molars—were still in their places, and there was a scar on the left parietal bone which looked like the memento of some fierce cavalry charge. The humerus of the right arm was shattered, and save the three defects just mentioned the skeleton, when put together, was without blemish. The tree in falling, I should have mentioned, was rent asunder—a task not difficult of accomplishment when I refer to the fact that an examination found that at some remote date the very heart of the oak had been cleft by lightning. From a spot twenty feet from the ground upwards to the first great fork—a distance of ten feet—a hollow extended, and from this cavity the skeleton had been hurled. If we but knew who he was, thought my informant, Mr. Rogers, and strange to say, a few minutes later the twain discovered that the tree had also disgorged a thrilling history. An old-fashioned leathern pocket or memorandum book lay in a remarkable state of preservation, which no doubt had been dropped into the rent made by the lightning, and thus been preserved while its master decayed. A few brass buttons of old and unique pattern were found near the memorandum, but it is with the latter that we have to deal. This old leather purse, entirely moneyless, contained sundry papers covered with rude pencilings quite difficult to trace, as they were written on the backs of army passes and military consignments which dated as far back as 1776. Mr. Rogers conveyed the bones to his house, and set about to read the memorandum of the captive of the tree. But owing to his failing eyesight he could decipher but little, and this little a confused glomerate mass of disconnections. But still he read enough to learn that the eyes that once shone in the now orbless sockets had looked upon Washington in the heat of battle, and amid the snows of Valley Forge; and the skeleton arm when covered with flesh and muscle had struck many stalwart blows for our country.

The man's name, as gathered from the papers, was Roger Vanderberg, a native of Lancaster, Pa., and a captain in the revolutionary army. He was an aid to Washington during the retreat across the Jerseys, and served a time in Arnold's headquarters at West Point. In 1791 he marched with St. Clair against the northwestern Indians, and in the famous outbreak of that General on the Wabash. November 3, of the year just written, he was wounded and captured. But while being conveyed to the Indian town at Upper Piqua—a historical place well known to your readers—he effected his escape, but found himself hard pressed by his savage foes. He saw the hollow in the oak, and despite the mangled arm, and with the aid of a beech that grew beside the giant then, he gained the haven, and dropped therein. Then came a fearful discovery. He had miscalculated the depth of the hollow and there was no escape. O, the story told by the diary of the oak's despairing prisoner! How rather than surrender to the torture of the stake he chose death by starvation; how he wrote his diary in the uncertain light and the snows! Here is one entry in the diary:

November 10th.—Five days without *food!* When I sleep I dream of luscious fruits and *flowing* streams. The stars *laugh* at my misery! It is snowing now. I freeze while I starve. *God pity* me!

The italicized words were supplied by Mr. Rogers, as the trembling hand oft-times refused to indite plainly. Never was such a record of suffering traced by human hand before. The entries covered a period of eleven days, and in disjointed sentences is told the story of St. Clair's defeat. Mr. Rogers has written to Lancaster to ascertain if any descendants of the ill-fated captain live; if so, they shall have his bones."

"Mamma is Dead."

The Virginia City (Nevada) *Enterprise*, in a recent issue, relates the following: "Mr. John W. Van Brocklir., of Twin Bridges, a short distance away from this city, was helping to build a church at Sheridan, and was away from home with his wagon and team from Monday morning till Saturday night. He had been several weeks so occupied. He was, therefore, absent from his wife and two little children, the eldest five years old, all the week, except Saturday nights and Sundays. Mrs. Van Brocklin and the children enjoyed good health, and the husband and father had no fear for the safety of the birds in the home-nest. There were near neighbors, too. On Saturday evening the two children used to toddle a good distance along the road by which their father came, to meet him and get a ride home in the wagon. On a late Saturday, Mr. Van Brocklin was returning home as usual, and the two little fellows had gone quite a distance to meet him. He stopped to take them in the wagon, and as he lifted them up, he asked, 'How is mamma?' Two little voices replied, 'O, papa, mamma's dead.' He thought he did not hear correctly and asked again, 'Your mamma?' The little voices again chimed together. 'Yes, papa, mamma's dead in the bed.' Van Brocklin hurried his team home. He found his wife indeed in bed insensible, and fast sinking in death. She was there alone; no neighbors were near. He called loudly for help—the neighbors were alarmed, a doctor was summoned, but before he arrived the poor woman had passed away. The doctor said her attack was of a paralytic nature. This is the children's story, gathered from them by odds and ends: On Thursday evening, Mrs Van Brocklin called her children to her, and told them she was sick, and to run and call the nearest neighbor. Then she fell down on the bed. She never said anything more to them, and they at first supposed she was asleep. It was growing dark, and they were afraid to go for the neighbor. They slept in their clothes, and tried to waken their mother in the morning, but she would not rouse. They ate what they could find cooked in the house, and drove up the cows morning and evening to be milked; but there was nobody to milk them, and at the usual time they turned them out into the pasture again. The neighbors seeing the children at their usual daily tasks supposed, of course, that all was right with them at home, and so it happened that none of them called. The oldest child began to be a little frightened, and suggested to the other: 'What if mamma should be dead. She must be dead, or she'd waken up,' and so the little boys came to the conclusion that their mother had gone away from them, and wondered what papa would say when he heard of it. Their curiosity on this point was excited, and, with their hearts full of news, they started out to meet their father coming home in his wagon. They had been forty-eight hours with the shadow of death in the house, and were not old enough to realize what it meant."

The Indian question—"White man got any rum?"

Americans Abroad.

A writer from London to the Toledo *Blade* remarks that many Americans, desiring to show their disregard for money, have been doing it so long and so extensively that they make it inconvenient for those of limited purses to get along decently. All over the Continent they have spoiled the servants and the hotel keepers, and caused prices to be advanced about fifty per cent. on all their countrymen. A hotel keeper looks upon an American as a treasure chest, out of which he is at liberty to extract as much money as possible, and he is not backward in making the attempt. And when an American endeavors to travel economically he is subject to a variety of slights and annoyances, and will occasionally be told that he does not behave as liberally as his respective countrymen. London used to be better in this respect than Paris or Rome, but it is now quite as bad. The hotels and lodging houses put on all sorts of "extras" and outrageous charges, and frequently the managers do not hesitate to lie unblushingly in order to extort money from their patrons. I am quartered at a respectable hotel, overlooking Covent Garden; it was recommended to me as a comfortable house, and one where the charges would be just and correct. I called for my bill, and told them I preferred to pay weekly; they endeavored to induce me to let it stand until I was ready to go away, but I insisted, and the bill was brought. There were extra charges for things which I knew I never had, and they had put on an extra shilling for each morning's breakfast, after telling me that I could order anything on the bill of fere. They charge three pence a day for stationery, and make every man pay for it whether he writes a letter or not." I protested, but it was no use. It was their custom, they said, to charge three pence a day for stationery, and a man might use as much as he wished. Up to that time I had not used a sheet of their paper, but henceforth they cannot complain that I neglected it. I find it makes good cigar lights, and when I go away from here it will fill up the loose corners of my trunk very neatly. If they make anything out of me on the stationery swindle they must be wider awake than I think they are. I paid their bill under protest and remained.

Why didn't you go away? somebody will ask. What is the use in moving? I have had a row with them, and though I couldn't get that bill reduced I convinced them that they would not make much by trying it on again. I gave warning that I would not pay for another "extra," and have been careful to have none for which any charge could be made. If I went to another hotel I should have the row to go through over again. They are all alike in this respect, and will cheat without compunction of conscience. I am in the position of the railway superintendent who refused to discharge a conductor known to be dishonest, on the ground that the man had already bought a watch, diamond pin, horse and other things out of his stealings, while the new man to take his place would be obliged to equip himself in the same way. It is better to bear the ills we have than fly to others that may be worse, and are certain to be just as bad.

Humors of the Telegraph.

Not long since a countryman came into a telegraph office in Bangor, Maine, with a message, and asked that it be sent immediately. The operator took the message as usual, put his instrument in communication with its destination, ticked off the signals upon the key, and then, according to the rule of the office, hung the message paper on the hook with others that had been previously sent, that at night they might all be filed for preservation. The man lounged around some time, evidently unsatisfied. "At last," says the narrator of the incident, "his patience was exhausted, and he belched out, 'Ain't you going to send that dispatch?' The operator politely informed him that he had sent it. 'No, yer ain't,' replied the indignant man; 'there it is now on the hook.'"

So far as the exact use of language was concerned, the man was right. Still more ludicrous mistakes sometimes occur. This the Paris News reported that at Carlsruhe, towards the close of the late war, an aged mother came to the telegraph office carrying a dish full of sauerkraut, which she desired to have telegraphed to Rastadt. Her son must receive the kraut by Sunday. The operator could not convince her that the telegraph was not capable of such a performance. "How could so many soldiers have been sent to France by telegraph?" she asked, and finally departed grumbling.

Almost every operator meets with equally amusing instances. One recently related the following incident: "A gentleman came to my office to send a message, and after writing it, waited, as people often do at small offices, to see it sent. I called 'Office,' and the operator at the other end of the line came to the key and said, 'Busy—a minute.' So I leaned back in my chair to wait, when the gentleman said, 'Have you sent it?' I said, 'No; they say they are busy—to wait a minute;' whereupon he said, looking surprised, 'Why, I didn't hear them;' and then added, brightening up, as if he had thought of the reason, 'but I am a little deaf in one ear!' I think I managed to keep a straight face till he left, but it was hard work."

Cheese in Ohio.

Mr. Baldwin, the man who first introduced cheese into Ohio, sold half of his first by wholesale to Mr. Ferguson, the first sale of Western Reserve cheese on record, in the town of Louisville. With the other half cheese under his arm, our cheese peddler sallied forth to supply the people at their houses. He called at the mansion of Mrs. Prather, wife of a partner in the firm of Prather, Bullitt & Washburn—noted merchants of the city. Mrs. Prather met him at the door, when he told her he had cheese to sell. She said there had never been any of that article in the Louisville market before. While they were talking Mrs. Prather's two daughters—young ladies—came to the door, and one of them asked:

"Ma, what has the gentleman got to sell?"

"Cheese."

"What is cheese?"

In the early and economical days of cheese-making in Ohio, with cheese at two cents a pound the dairymen could not afford to pay cash for annatto, while a cheaper substitute in the shape of Spanish brown paint could be used. Mr. Baldwin's cheeses were smeared with Spanish brown, and he offered to let the young lady taste and see what cheese was like. She nibbled a bit of the smearing instead of the meat of the cheese. "Oh! how nasty!" said the Louisville belle. Mr. Baldwin saw the mistake she had made, and tapping the cheese in the centre, gave her a taste of the real stuff. "Oh! I never did taste anything so good!" said she. So the indulgent mother bought a bit's worth to feast the household, and Mr. Baldwin told her that he had sold a half cheese to Ferguson, where they could get more of it if they liked it. Other families took a bit's worth each, that day, and when the husbands came home to tea, cheese was on the tables; the wives told of the supply at Ferguson's; there was a rush for more; one man who got the start of the others took all that Ferguson had, and the rest called for a division!

WHAT HE WOULD DO.—Among the innumerable stories told about the Shah is one to this effect: According to the Koran, his Majesty is forbidden to tread on any other soil than that trodden by Mussulmans. To remedy this little drawback, the Shah has ingeniously placed a lining of earth of his own country between the soles of his boots. This probably accounts for the dust which is kicked up wherever he goes—just as the quantity of diamonds he wears results in his constantly making such a shine!

Advantage should be taken of the present low price of bricks to secure good sidewalks.

American Inventions.

The cotton gin, without which the machine spinner and the power loom would be helpless, is American. The power shuttle, which permits an unlimited enlargement of the breadth of the web, is American. The planing machine is American. Navigation by steam is American. The mower and reaper are American. The rotary printing-presses are American. The hot-air engine is American. The sewing-machine is American. The machine manufacture of wool-cards is American. The whole India-rubber industry is American. The band saw originated, we believe, in America. The machine manufacture of horse shoes is American. The sand-blast, of which the large capabilities are yet to be developed, is American. The gauge lathe is American. The only successful composing-machine for printers is American. The grain elevator is American. The artificial manufacture of ice was originally invented by Professor A. S. Twining, an American. The electro-magnet was invented, and immediately after its invention was first practically applied in transmitting telegraphic signals, by Professor Joseph Henry, an American. The telegraphic instrument introduced a few years later into public use, which has since obtained universal acceptance, was invented by Samuel F. B. Morse, an American. — *Boston Journal of Chemistry.*

Sunstroke.

Prof. Youmans, in the last *Popular Science Monthly*, furnishes some information about sunstrokes with which many persons are not likely to be familiar. He says it may be experienced without exposure to the direct rays of the sun; it attacks people in hospitals, vessels, and often in the night men in bed, who have retired in apparent health. It is produced by exposure to artificial heat, as in the laundry of a hotel. Heat is the principal exciting cause, but other conditions aid it, as overcrowding and insufficient ventilation, and exhaustion produced by prolonged exertion. Want of acclimatization is a predisposing cause; and spirit-drinkers are more liable to it than abstainers. A victim of sunstroke should be taken immediately to the shade; out-doors is better than in-doors, on account of the ventilation; the clothes should be stripped from the body, and the head, neck and chest should be continually drenched with cold water, until there is a perceptible diminution of the temperature of the body. The patient should be encouraged to drink freely. To avoid sunstroke, the function of the skin should be kept free by bathing; hard labor in a highly heated atmosphere should be shunned; the dress worn should be light and loose-fitting, and the hat light and so made as to permit a free circulation about the top of the head.

The Murdered Engineer.

Of Jack Rafferty, who was murdered by the masked railway robbers in Iowa, the Des Moines *Register* thus speaks: "'shot dead on his engine' were the cruel words, and then a little later, the noble character of the man was revealed in the statement that he had seen the danger ahead and was about to apply the air-brakes and save the lives of his passengers, when he fell by the assassin's bullet. True to the death, he heeded not the peril to himself, but stood at his post and died there. Not many Des Moines travelers but have known and esteemed him. Genial, hearty, brave, and skillful, his presence in the cab has been a prophecy of safetety. Jack Rafferty was about thirty-five years of age, and had been with the Rock Island Company five years. He leaves a wife and three children, to whom last night came the fearful midnight to tell of murder. God help them in the bitterness of their anguish. There remains to them but the memory that the husband and father died at his post—a hero in life, a martyr in death."

Cruelty.

A case, which in some respects will call to mind that of Casper Hauser, lately came under the attention of a Russian court, wherein a nobleman named Kirill Michaelow Urusoff was tried for ill-treatment of his son. The nobleman, who was utterly given over to drinking, had, from the boy's earliest childhood till his eighteenth year, subjected him to all sorts of violence, until at last he became an idiot. The child never had a sleeping place, had been clothed summer and winter with only a linen shirt and trousers, suffered the extremities of hunger, thirst, and cold, and, bound hand and foot, been beaten by a drunken brute until almost dead. Shortly after the boy's birth the mother was driven from home by cruelty, and died at last of consumption in a hospital. The jury brought the wretch in guilty, and he was sentenced to be deprived of all peculiar rights and privileges and ten years of exile in Siberia.

The Difficulty of Economizing.

The real objection to living simply and cheaply is that one cannot afford it. A few geniuses can strike out new plans of life, but most men will find that more trouble is saved by falling in with the stream than by struggling against it. The man who tries to divide his allegiance, to remain in the world without paying the world's price for it, will generally have little reward beyond the trifling satisfaction of a good conscience. In one sense it may almost be said that saving comes easier to the poor man than to his richer neighbor. The chains with which we are bound are riveted upon us with terrible strength. Our bondage cannot be broken by a single good resolution, or a mere change of personal habits. Our families, our relatives, and our acquaintances, combine to force us into the regular groove.—*Saturday Review.*

What we Pay for Butter.

We have long known that butter is costly food, but we are surprised to learn, says a New York paper, from recent statistics that the sum total of the value of the butter shipped to New York market exceeds that of flour, and in fact exceeds any other one product except meat. These are the figures: Butter, $30,000,000; cheese, $15,000,000; total dairy products, $50,000,000; wheat, $24,000,000; corn, $26,000,000; flour, $20,000,000. It is not likely that more than half of the dairy products are shipped abroad, while it is certain that larger proportions of wheat and flour are. It may be said that the amount of butter and cheese consumed in New York city is worth $5,000,000, or $5 for each person. However, butter does not cost so much as whisky. If we could only do without butter and whisky, and we might add tobacco, we would get rich.

Wanted them All.

The avaricious man is often the victim of his own greed. A Peoria boy had two bunches of firecrackers given him on the Fourth, which he crammed into his pocket, but noticing another lying idle on the sidewalk, he crammed that in with the rest. It chanced that the vital spark was present in the soul of that idle cracker, and suddenly that boy became the busiest youth in all that town. There were about 230 distinct explosions in that pocket, and at each one he turned two double somersaults and shrieked with terror. When quiet was at length restored, he clapped his hands upon the scorched and lacerated ruins of a once healthy abdomen, and groaned his disapprobation of the Pilgrim Fathers for ever establishing a free country.

WHIPPING IN SCHOOLS.—Corporal punishment is rarely inflicted in the schools of Russia and Germany. In France it is prohibited. In Switzerland school-whippings are left to the regulation of the separate cantons. In England there is constant and vigorous whipping and in America the custom is dying out. Ambition, rather than fear, now rules the youthful mind this side the water.

Recent disclosures, it is said, show that there has been much stealing from the Wisconsin burnt-district relief fund.

The Presidency of the U. S.

Senator Morton's Plan of Electing the President and Vice-President.

Senator Morton is at Washington for the purpose of availing himself of the facilities of the Congressional Library and certain unprinted records of Congress in preparing his report for the Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections, of which he is chairman, upon the proposed election of the President and Vice-President of the United States by direct vote of the people, instead of by the intervention of the Electoral Colleges. The Senator is accompanied by the committee clerk, and intends to devote the ensuing days of his sojourn to arduous research and annotation upon the matter now uppermost in his political thoughts. He intimates that his bill and supporting speech of last session contains the substance of his mature thought and investigation upon the subject, but recognizing the truth of the remark of his industrious predecessor in this particular field of reform, Senator Benton, that a select body like Congress is always inert on questions which propose to restore to the body of the people priviliges which they have granted away, he intends to prepare and submit for the adoption of his committee such a report as will go ringing through the country and arouse press and people to the demanding either of a constitutional amendment, proposed by Congress to the State Legislatures, or by the State Legislatures to each other and to Congress. The Senator, too, finds no cause of regret in the fact that for once in his Senatorial career he is engaged in an important work that is neither sectional nor partisan, and which nothing but the worst political malignancy can construe into a design for his own advancement before the country. At the best, he claims no more than a ready perception of a popular discontent with nominating conventions that cannot much longer endure, and a willingness to meet such a sentiment half way. Mr. Morton's plan of reform, which is that of dividing the States into Presidential districts of equal population and contigious territory, and giving each district a single vote for President and Vice-President, would, in his opinon, if adopted before the summer of 1876, strike such a blow at the caucus tyranny of party conventions that Cæsarism, if there should be any danger of it under the existing electoral plan, would be impossible, or, what is the same thing, possible only in the event of the masses being as enamored of the idea of perpetual office-holding as the army of office-holders now in possession.

Senator Morton, in his reports, intends to go back to the debates in the Constitutional Convention over the mode of electing the President and Vice President, and show how the best and most logical minds there present, at the head of whom was the illustrious Franklin, pointed out the inconvenience and dangers of the method that prevailed, and argued eloquently for entrusting the people directly with the determination of the one question that really concerned them more than any other in the federal system. He will show, too, the mistaken reasons on which the conservatives in the convention carried the point and fashioned their Presidential election upon the aristocratic models of the Venetian and Genoese Republics, while fearing that they had already conferred too much direct political power upon the general mass of the people. He will refer to the cases of Jefferson and Burr and Adams and Jackson to illustrate his assertion that the Electoral College system, besides being useless as a medium of selecting men of better character and attainments than could be discerned by enthusiastic and unthinking direct voters, can become, through intrigue, so dangerous as to precipitate civil war, and that such danger grows with the lapse of time, and is, by the nature of the system, more dangerous now than ever, and will be so hereafter.

The district system is supported by the Senator in preference to the plan preferred by others of giving every voter in every State a direct and independent vote for President and Vice President, because it gives more practical force to the wishes of contiguous communities and interests, and restrains the power of such log rolling combinations as carry prohibitory tariffs and fraudulent internal improvement bills. This was the plan recommended by an illustrious Senate committee that sat upon the question nearly fifty years ago and brought in a report that contrasted the merits of both plans of voting; and though the logical argument is admitted to lie apparently on the side of individual voting, the practical view of the question demonstrates that the result of a vote by districts organized as proposed would be much nearer a pure, impartial expression of the popular will. Senator Morton expects to carry his committee unanimously for his plan, and hopes to advance the measure considerably before Congress as early as next session.

Fred's Intended.

The Dayton (O.) *Journal* says: The gossip in high life that Fred. Grant, son of the President, is about to marry the daughter of Hon. J. C. Dunlevy, of Chicago, has especial interest in this section. The young lady referred to is Miss Mattie Dunlevy, who removed from Dayton with her father to Chicago about three years ago. Judge D., during his residence here, was, a portion of the time, Assessor of Internal Revenue, and on retiring from that position, he resumed the practice of law. Miss Mattie made her *debut* in society here, and at once became a belle of the city, her peerless beauty placing rivalry out of the question. She is a brunette, with large, dark eye, shaded by long, heavy eyelashes, and arched by a heavy brow, which harmonizes with and gives an irresistibly beautiful expression to delicate features fashioned in beauty's own mould. Her bearing is one of queenly grace, softened by a gentleness of manner that makes her one of the most agreeable of women.

Dog Shows.

We should advocate a dog show in each State if thereby could be got together all the dogs, good, bad, and indifferent, that go to make up dogdom. We should advocate this for the benefit of agriculture; for we fancy that if many farmers who now keep worthless, or worse than worthless curs, were to see and know what a really good and valuable dog is, they would consent to dispatch their curs and save their neighbors their sheep. The dog shows in England and France have, in some measure, resulted in weeding out the poorer and more useless class of dogs; and herein lies their utility, beside proving attractive resorts for the populace. Whether our people would ride long distances to see a State dog show or not, we might try the experiment as a reformatory movement. If agriculturists must keep dogs, they should keep those that are most docile, sagacious, and useful.

MEDICAL MANIACS.—There are numbers of medical men so wedded to the old formulas, that all changes seem to them like innovations. These medical maniacs are, fortunately, incapable of much mischief in this practical age. While the VINEGAR BITTERS are curing Indigestion, Nervous Debility, Constipation, and countless other diseases that defy the remedies of the pharmacopœia, it is impossible to thrust down the throats of intelligent invalids "heroic" doses of mineral poison, or to persuade them to take adulterated alcohol, impregnated with cheap astringents, as a "healing balm" or "balsamic preparation." VINEGAR BITTERS, a pure botanical tonic, and alterative, guiltless of the curse of distilled or fermented liquor, is actually accomplishing what the mineral and alcoholic curemongers have so incessantly promised but have never yet performed. Under these circumstances it is no wonder that this medicine has taken precedence of all those burning fluids mis-called tonics.—*Com.*

Dooley's Yeast Powder is convenient, economical and always reliable. No waste of food prepared with it, as it is always of the best quality.—*Com.*

THE GRAND PACIFIC HOTEL.

One of the most marked institutions of the outgrowth of life in our larger centers of population is the great hotel, and no feature is more notable and remarkable in new Chicago than the vast caravansaries that are to make her the hotel city of the continent. The largest of these, and the largest hotel structure in the world is the Grand Pacific, a cut of which we give in this issue, at once the pride and the marvel of the Garden City. Its immense size and elegance are well indicated in the engraving, and very reliable in suggestiveness as to the appointments and adornments of the interior. The Grand Pacific covers an area of 64,000 square feet, an entire block, bounded by Clark, Jackson, LaSalle and Quincy streets. Opposite, on Clark street, is rapidly rising the vast Government building, also occupying an entire square. The material of the fronts of the great hotel is the beautiful olive-tinted Ohio sandstone. The structure cost over one million dollars, and its furnishing by the lessees, Messrs. George W. Gage, David A. Gage and John A. Rice, nearly four hundred thousand dollars, an expenditure warranted by their twenty year's lease, and securing throughout a richness, elegance and solidity that will give enduring attractiveness to the hotel, and carry its fame among travelers all over the globe. The carpets of the house, Axminster, Aubisson, Wilton and English Brussels, are all in new styles, and largely in special designs, and aggregate over *six acres.* The beautiful carpets of the corridors, eleven feet wide, amount to *over a mile in length.* The features of the hotel that most strike the visitor and guest are the two immense interior courts, used respectively for the grand office and the office arcade. The principal Dining Hall is 135 by 65 feet; the Ladies' Ordinary 75 by 75 feet; the Grand Parlor 100 by 25 feet; the noble promenade, with its Corinthian colonnade is 130 by 30 feet. The kitchen, fitted up with the most approved appliances of the *cuisine*, is 140 by 60 feet. The system of protection against fire is perfect. The floors are filled in with cement, and the floor beams bricked in between partitions. The house has its regular disciplined fire brigade of fifty trusty employes. Standing iron columns from the street, vast tanks in the roof, the most powerful steam pump in the city, with 3,000 feet of hose always kept attached in various parts of the house, a telegraph fire alarm in every room, and the new and perfect electric clock system of Prof. Hamblet are among the appliances and safeguards against conflagration. From three hydrants on the roof the hotel force can protect their own structure and help the safety of adjoining buildings. It would be difficult to suggest a feature in a great hotel which the Grand Pacific has not. The entire work of carrying the structure to completion has been for many months in charge of the lessees, whose reputations and fortunes were made in the Sherman House, destroyed in the great fire. Few strangers will visit Chicago without making the Grand Pacific one of the principal loins of their visit. Twenty months have given Chicago a marvelous beauty in her new structures, which in extent more than restore her former business capacity. Her streets are now lined with rail blocks that are unsurpassed in variety and richness in any city in the world. Our readers will thank us for the presentment of the largest and most striking structure of all, the Grand Pacific, which, on the first day of June, 1873, opened its doors to guests.

A committee of the Virginia Educational Association have voted that while arithmetic is of large practical value to girls, algebra is not of much use in their daily life, nor is it indispensable as discipline.

The Elmwood and Warwick are the only collars made with all the edges folded. This peculiarity makes them the most popular collars of the day. All first-class furnishing stores keep them for sale.—*Com.*

Duty Done.

It has come to pass, and rightly too, that public opinion considers the duty of no man with a family really done before he has insured his life for its protection. Life insurance meets a public want as universal and exacting as that which is met by fire insurance. The demand, too, is for low rates, financial strength, liberal policies and prudent management, and we believe that on the whole list of companies in the field, there is none which perhaps so fully comes up to all these requirements as the National Life Insurance Company of the United States of America, headquarters at Philadelphia, E. A. Rollins, President, Jay Cooke, Chairman Finance Committee. This Company wants an agent every where, and our advice is—*write it.*—*Com.*

FLAGG'S INSTANT RELIEF.—Warranted to relieve all Rheumatic Afflictions, Sprains, Neuralgia, etc. The best, the surest, and the quickest remedy for all Bowel Complaints. Belief guaranteed or the money refunded.—*Com.*

PAIN! PAIN!! PAIN!!!
WHERE IS THY RELIEVER!
Readers, you will find it in that favorite Home Remedy.
PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER.

It has been tested in every variety of climate, and by almost every nation known to American. It is the almost constant companion and inestimable friend of the missionary and traveler on sea and land. No one should *travel on our lakes and rivers without it.*

ITS MERITS ARE UNSURPASSED.

If you are suffering from INTERNAL PAIN, *Twenty to Thirty Drops in a Little Water* will almost instantly cure you. *There is nothing equal to it.* In a few minutes it cures

Colic, Cramps, Spasms, Heart-burn, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Flux, Wind in the Bowels, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache.

Cures CHOLERA, when all other Remedies Fail.

It gives Instant Relief from Aching Teeth.

In sections of the country where FEVER AND AGUE prevails, there is no remedy held in greater esteem.

FOR FEVER AND AGUE.—Take three tablespoonfuls of the *Pain Killer* in about half a pint of hot water, well sweetened with molasses as the attack is coming on, bathing freely the chest, back and limbs with the *Pain-Killer* at the same time. Repeat the dose in twenty minutes if the first does not stop the chill. Should it produce vomiting (and it probably will, if the stomach is very foul), take a little *Pain-Killer* in cold water sweetened with sugar, after each spasm. Perseverance in the above treatment has cured many severe and obstinate cases of this disease.

GREAT "CHOLERA" REMEDY
PAIN-KILLER.

It is an External and Internal Remedy. For Summer Complaint or any other form of bowel disease in children or adults, it is an almost certain cure, and has, during the past few years, been used in curing the various kinds of CHOLERA than any other one remedy or the most skillful physicians in India, Africa and China, where this dreadful disease is more or less prevalent, the *Pain-Killer* is considered by the natives as well as by the European residents in those climates, A SURE REMEDY; and while it is a most efficient remedy for pain, it is perfectly safe medicine in the most unskilful hands. It has become a household remedy from the fact that it gives immediate and permanent relief. It is a purely vegetable preparation, made from the best and purest materials, safe to keep and use in every family. It is recommended by physicians and persons of all classes, and to-day, after a public trial of many years, its value in cases of man—it stands unrivalled and unexcelled, spreading its usefulness over the wide world.

Directions accompany each bottle.

Price 25 cts., 50 cts., and $1 per Bottle.

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from no other cause than having worms in the stomach.

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will destroy worms without injury to the child, being perfectly WHITE, and free from all coloring or other injurious ingredients usually used in worm preparations.

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Is the best remedy in the world for the following complaints, viz.: Cramps in the Limbs and Stomach, Pain in the Stomach, Bowels or Side, Rheumatism in all its forms, Bilious Colic, Neuralgia Cholera, Dys